

THE
CRIME
CLINIC

STARRING DR. TOM ROGERS, PRISON PSYCHIATRIST

THE

CRIME

ANC

No. 10

JULY-AUGUST

10c

CLINIC

MAD DOG of MANHATTAN

End of the Road for
New York's Most Vicious Killer



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The WAGES of CRIME!



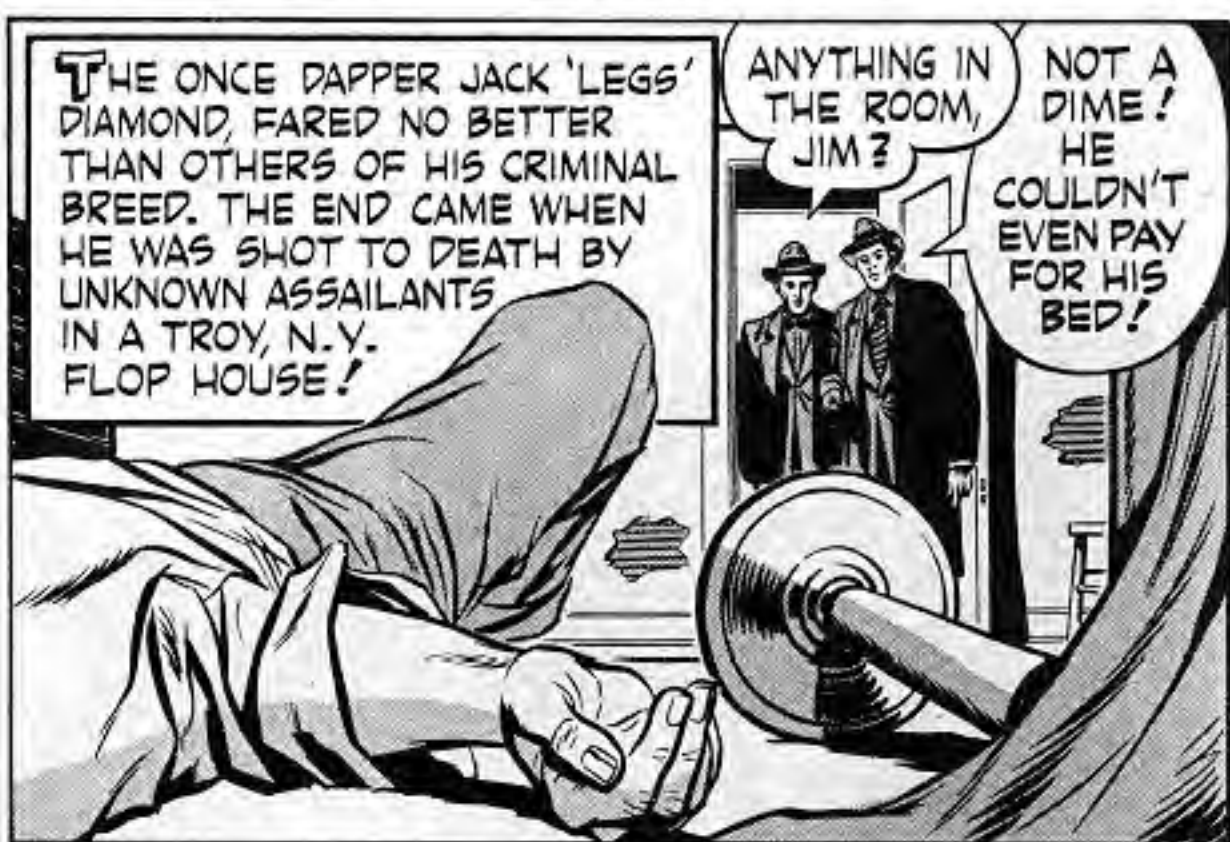
THE CASE OF EDDIE BENTZ IS CONCLUSIVE PROOF THAT CRIME **DOESN'T** PAY. AFTER STAGING A MILLION DOLLAR BANK ROBBERY, BENTZ WAS FINALLY TRAPPED BY THE F.B.I. IN A BROOKLYN FURNISHED ROOM. IRONICALLY ENOUGH, HE HAD ALMOST **STARVED** TO DEATH!



LARRY FAY, A ONE TIME BIG RACKETEER, SOUGHT SECLUSION AS A DOORMAN IN A SMALL NIGHT CLUB. THE PAY-OFF CAME NOT LONG AFTERWARDS. FAY WAS FOUND BY POLICE WITH THREE BULLETS IN HIS BACK AND **THREE DIMES** IN HIS POCKET!



THE ONCE DAPPER JACK 'LEGS' DIAMOND, FARED NO BETTER THAN OTHERS OF HIS CRIMINAL BREED. THE END CAME WHEN HE WAS SHOT TO DEATH BY UNKNOWN ASSAILANTS IN A TROY, N.Y. FLOP HOUSE!



WHEN CRIME BARON, GERALD CHAPMAN, WAS LED TO THE GALLOWS FOR THE MURDER OF A POLICEMAN, HIS ILLICIT CRIMINAL FORTUNE OF \$2,000,000 HAD DWINDLED TO NOTHING. ALL THAT REMAINED WAS TWO GOLD COLLAR BUTTONS!



WHEN HIS POWERFUL RACKETS BEGAN TO CRUMBLE, 'DUTCH' SCHULTZ, THE 'BEER KING', MADE A DESPERATE BID FOR RECOVERY. DURING A BLOODY GANG WAR, THE FLABBY MOBSTER WAS KILLED BY ONE OF HIS OWN BODYGUARDS!



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The

CRIME CLINIC



I'M WARNING YOU, DOC. MAKE ONE MORE STEP AN' I'LL BLAST YA!

I SAID I WAS COMING AFTER YOU, DOLAN-- AND THAT'S WHAT I'M GOING TO DO!

SOME REGARD CRIMINALS AS WILD BEASTS, BUT DR. TOM ROGERS, CHIEF PSYCHIATRIST OF STATE PRISON, KNOWS THAT EVEN CRIMINALS RESPOND TO SYMPATHY AND HUMAN UNDERSTANDING! YET, WHEN THIS FAILS, HE DOES NOT HESITATE TO USE FORCE, ESPECIALLY WHEN HE FIGHTS TO SEE THAT...

"THE KID GETS HIS CHANCE"

STARRING

DR. TOM ROGERS

IN

"THE KID GETS HIS CHANCE!"

WITHIN THE SOMBER GRAY WALLS OF STATE PENITENTIARY, A YOUNG PRISONER IS INTERVIEWED BY DR. TOM ROGERS, THE INSTITUTION'S STAFF PHYSICIAN AND PSYCHIATRIST...

OKAY, DOC, YOU SENT FOR ME, SO I'M HERE. BUT LET'S GET ONE THING STRAIGHT! IF YOU'RE OUT TO GIVE ME A GOODY-GOODY SPIEL, I'M NOT BUYIN'!

KEEP QUIET AND LISTEN TO ME, KELLER!



ACCORDING TO REPORTS, THE GUARDS LIST YOU AS A TROUBLE MAKER. PERSONALLY, I DON'T THINK YOU'RE AS TOUGH AS YOU PRETEND! I'D LIKE TO HELP YOU, IF I CAN.

NOT ME, YA DON'T. YOU GUYS ARE ALL ALIKE--AS PHONY AS THREE DOLLAR BILLS...





... FROM YOUR SIDE OF THE FENCE IT'S A CINCH TO HAND OUT ADVICE. DO YA KNOW WHAT IT MEANS TO CALL A STREET-CORNER HOME? TO GET SLAPPED AROUND? YOU DON'T KNOW THE HALF OF IT!

MAYBE I KNOW **MORE** THAN HALF OF IT, KELLER!



WHAT WOULD YOU SAY IF I TOLD YOU THAT I COULD HAVE BEEN ONE OF THOSE PRISONERS DOWN BELOW, INSTEAD OF UP HERE LOOKING OUT?

THE RULES SAY I CAN'T CALL YOU A LIAR, DOC, BUT I'M THINKIN' IT!



IT'S NO LIE, KELLER, **BELIEVE** ME! TO TELL YOU ABOUT IT I'D HAVE TO GO BACK A LONG TIME! BACK TO WHEN I WAS A KID AND WHEN I ALSO CALLED A STREET CORNER HOME.



"I SHINED SHOES FOR A LIVING THEN. BOTH MY PARENTS HAD BEEN DEAD FOR YEARS, AND IT WAS TOUGH JUST GETTING BY. THEN, ONE DAY, AN OLDER KID BY THE NAME OF EDDIE FABER APPROACHED ME AND..."

HEY, TOM, I GOT NEWS FOR YOU. I TOLD THE BOYS YOU WANT TO JOIN OUR CLUB, AN' THEY SAID TO BRING YOU AROUND TONIGHT. THEY WANNA LOOK YOU OVER.

THAT'S SWELL! I'D SURE LIKE TO GET IN WITH YOUR BUNCH!



MAYBE YOU CAN! NOW HERE'S THE PITCH! BE AT THE CORNER ENTRANCE OF HAMILTON PARK AT NINE SHARP, DON'T BRING ANYONE, AND DON'T TELL ANYBODY YOU'RE COMIN'!

YOU BET, EDDIE. I'LL BE THERE ON THE NOSE!



"I WANTED TO BE IN THAT CLUB! IF I DID--I'D BE PART OF A REAL GANG! I GOT THERE AT THE APPOINTED TIME, NOT REALIZING WHAT I HAD LET MYSELF IN FOR..."

THIS IS THE KID I'VE BEEN TELLIN' YA ABOUT, TONY! HE WANTS TO JOIN UP!

THAT ALL DEPENDS! WE HAVE TO FIND OUT FIRST IF HE'S OKAY!



HOW'D YOU LIKE TO GO FOR A WALK, KID? JUST YOU, ME, AN' EDDIE HERE. IT'LL GIVE ME A CHANCE TO TALK THINGS OVER--HELP ME MAKE UP MY MIND ABOUT YOU!

SURE, TONY! ANYTHING YOU SAY!

"TONY TOLD THE OTHERS TO GO, AND THEN THE THREE OF US BEGAN WALKING. FOR ABOUT TWENTY MINUTES THEY BOTH KEPT ASKING ME QUESTIONS, WHEN ALL AT ONCE TONY GRABBED MY ARM..."

DO ME A FAVOR, KID! RUN OVER AN' ASK THAT GUY FOR THE TIME! I HAVE TO MEET SOMEBODY AN' I DON'T WANT TO BE LATE!

YOU BET!

"I WASTED NO TIME GETTING THERE! I WAS THAT EAGER TO WIN TONY'S FRIENDSHIP..."

MMM... LET'S SEE NOW. IT'S JUST ABOUT TWENTY-FIVE AFTER NINE. TIME YOU WERE GETTING HOME, SONNY.

THANKS, MISTER. I'M...**WHA--?**

HELP, HELP! POLICE!

SHUT UP! HEY, KID! GRAB THE TICKET!

"NUMB WITH FRIGHT, I PICKED UP THE WATCH AS TONY ORDERED-- BUT AT THAT MOMENT I HEARD THE SOUND OF RUNNING FOOTSTEPS COMING DOWN THE PATH..."

CREEPERS, TONY. IT'S A **COP!**

LET'S **BLOW!**

"AS THEY SPED DOWN THE PATH, I MADE AN ATTEMPT TO FOLLOW-- BUT I DIDN'T GET FAR..."

NOT SO FAST, YOU DIRTY LITTLE KNIFE SLINGER!

I DIDN'T KNIFE THE OLD GUY--I HAD **NOTHIN'** TO DO WITH IT. I **SWEAR** IT!

"THEY NEVER CAUGHT THE OTHERS, AND MY STORY DIDN'T STAND A CHANCE. TWO WEEKS LATER I FACED TRIAL IN JUVENILE COURT WHERE THE JUDGE PASSED SENTENCE ON ME..."

ALTHOUGH YOU PLEAD INNOCENT, THE COURT FEELS THAT ACTION MUST BE TAKEN--FOR YOUR OWN GOOD! BECAUSE OF YOUR AGE, YOU WILL BE SENT TO A BOY'S FARM AND IT IS HOPED--

I WON'T GO, D'YOU HEAR? I'M NOT GOIN' TO JAIL FOR SOMETHIN' I DIDN'T DO! I'LL MAKE TROUBLE! I'LL RUN AWAY EVERY DAY!

I NEARLY KEPT MY PROMISE, TOO. I DIDN'T BREAK OUT EVERY DAY, BUT I WAS ONE OF THE WORST KIDS THE FARM EVER HAD. I WAS BITTER AND MEAN!

YEAH, BUT HOW'D YOU END UP AS A SAWBONES?

BECAUSE OF HIM!
JIM LAWSON! HE WAS
HEAD OF THE FARM!
HE FINALLY BROKE
DOWN MY WALL OF
BITTERNESS. HE SENT
ME THROUGH MEDICAL
SCHOOL AND ENCOUR-
AGED ME TO TAKE
POST GRADUATE
WORK IN PSYCHIATRY.
I OWE EVERY-
THING TO HIM.



YOU SEE, KELLER, FAITH
AND UNDERSTANDING HELPED
ME. MAYBE IT CAN WORK
FOR YOU. WHAT DO
YOU SAY, BOY?

I--I'D LIKE THE
CHANCE, DOC....



I'M NOT MAKING ANY FANCY
PROMISES, DOC! THERE'S
THREE YEARS LEFT ON MY
STRETCH AN' WHO KNOWS?
MAYBE I'LL BE OKAY...

THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH
FOR ME, KELLER. MY OFFICE
IS ALWAYS OPEN TO YOU.
GOOD LUCK!



A SHORT WHILE LATER AS DR.
ROGERS' SECRETARY BRINGS IN
SOME REPORTS...

I SAW YOUNG KELLER
LEAVING, AND HE DIDN'T
LOOK LIKE THE SAME
BOY WHO WALKED IN.
WHAT SPECIAL BRAND
OF MAGIC DO YOU
USE, DOCTOR?

NO
MAGIC,
CAROL!
JUST
SYMPATHY
AND
UNDER-
STANDING.



NO DOUBT YOU'RE
RIGHT. IN THEORY IT
SOUNDS PERFECT,
BUT I HAVEN'T BEEN
ABLE TO MAKE IT
WORK IN ACTUAL
PRACTICE. GUESS I
LACK THE PROPER
TOUCH.

WHAT DO
YOU MEAN,
CAROL? IS
THERE
SOMETHING
I MIGHT
DO TO
HELP?



PERHAPS. IT'S MY
YOUNGER BROTHER,
TED. THEY'RE ONLY THE
TWO OF US NOW. SINCE
I'M WORKING HE'S
BEEN PRETTY MUCH
ON HIS OWN. I DON'T
LIKE THE COMPANY
HE'S BEEN KEEPING.
I CAN'T COPE
WITH HIM,
DOCTOR!

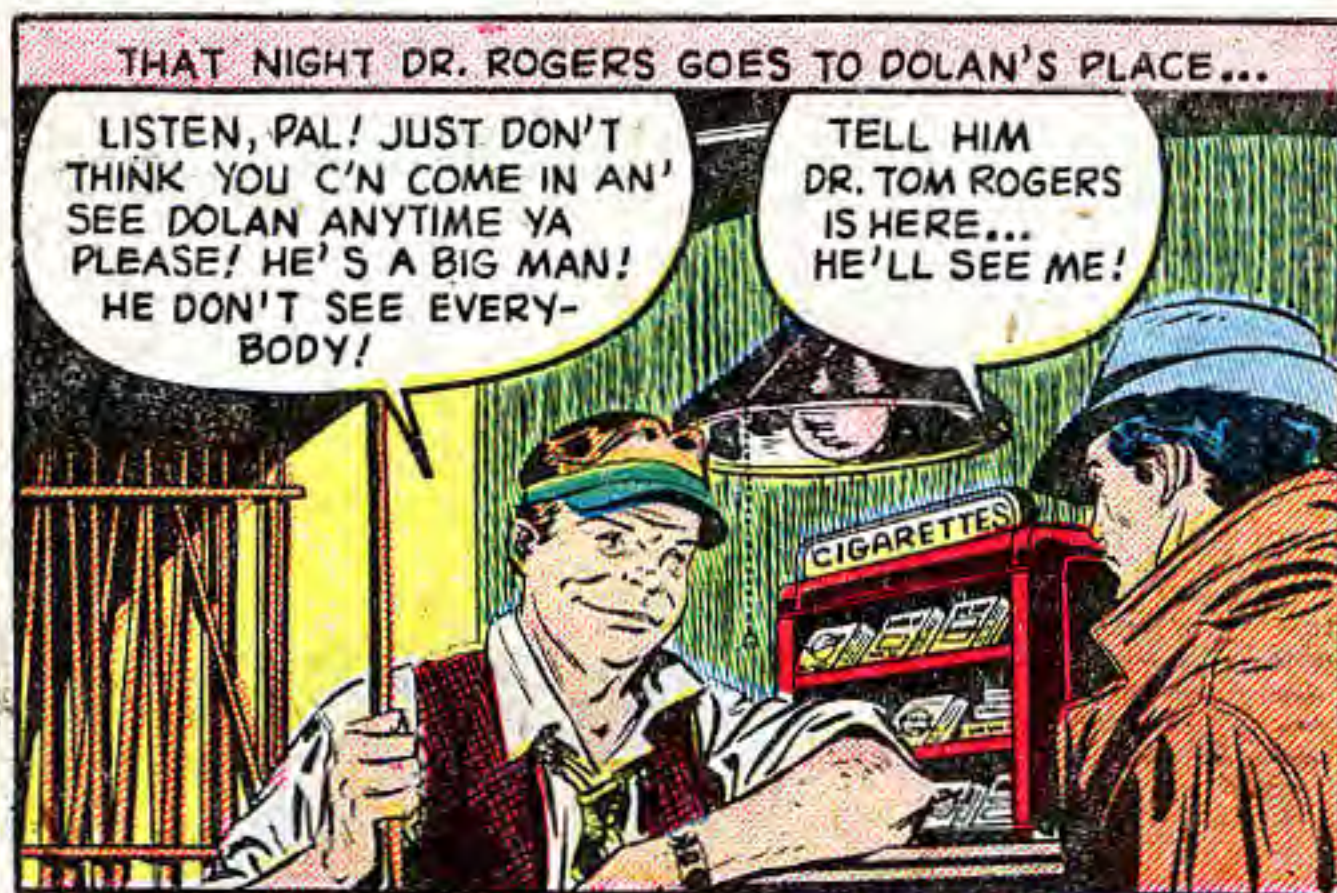
WHAT
KIND OF
PEOPLE
HAS
HE BEEN
SEEING?



THEY'RE NO GOOD.
ESPECIALLY A MAN
BY THE NAME OF
BULL DOLAN. HE RUNS
A LOW-DOWN POOL-
ROOM AND TED
THINKS HE'S
TOPS--PRACTICAL-
LY WORSHIPS
HIM.

BULL DOLAN, EH?
I KNOW HIM, CAROL.
HE SERVED TIME--
HERE. I DON'T KNOW
WHAT HE WOULD
WANT WITH TED--BUT
I'LL TRY AND FIND
OUT.





THE FOLLOWING NIGHT IN DOLAN'S BACK ROOM...

YOU MEAN YOU'LL LET ME GO ALONG WITH THE BOYS TONIGHT?

THAT'S RIGHT, TED. NOW G'WAN OUT TO THE CAR AN' WAIT TILL I GET THERE.



WHAT'S THE IDEA TAKIN' THAT KID ALONG? I'M STILL BRUISED UP FROM THAT POKE IN THE JAW I GOT LAST NIGHT, BECAUSE OF HIM.

I'M OUT TO SETTLE THINGS WITH THAT DOC, AN' I'M GONNA GET MY SATISFACTION THROUGH THE KID. NOW SHUT UP AN' START MOVIN'!



TWO HOURS LATER, IN THE DARK-ENED LIVING ROOM OF A SWANK, SUBURBAN ESTATE...

HOW'S THAT FOR A TOUCH, BULL? A FEW TWISTS OF THE DIAL, AN' THERE SHE IS.

STOP PATTIN' YERSELF ON THE BACK AN' STAND CLEAR. WE DON'T HAVE ALL DAY.



SOUNDS LIKE FOOTSTEPS COMIN' THIS WAY!

THEY MUST'VE COME HOME SOONER THAN WE FIGURED.

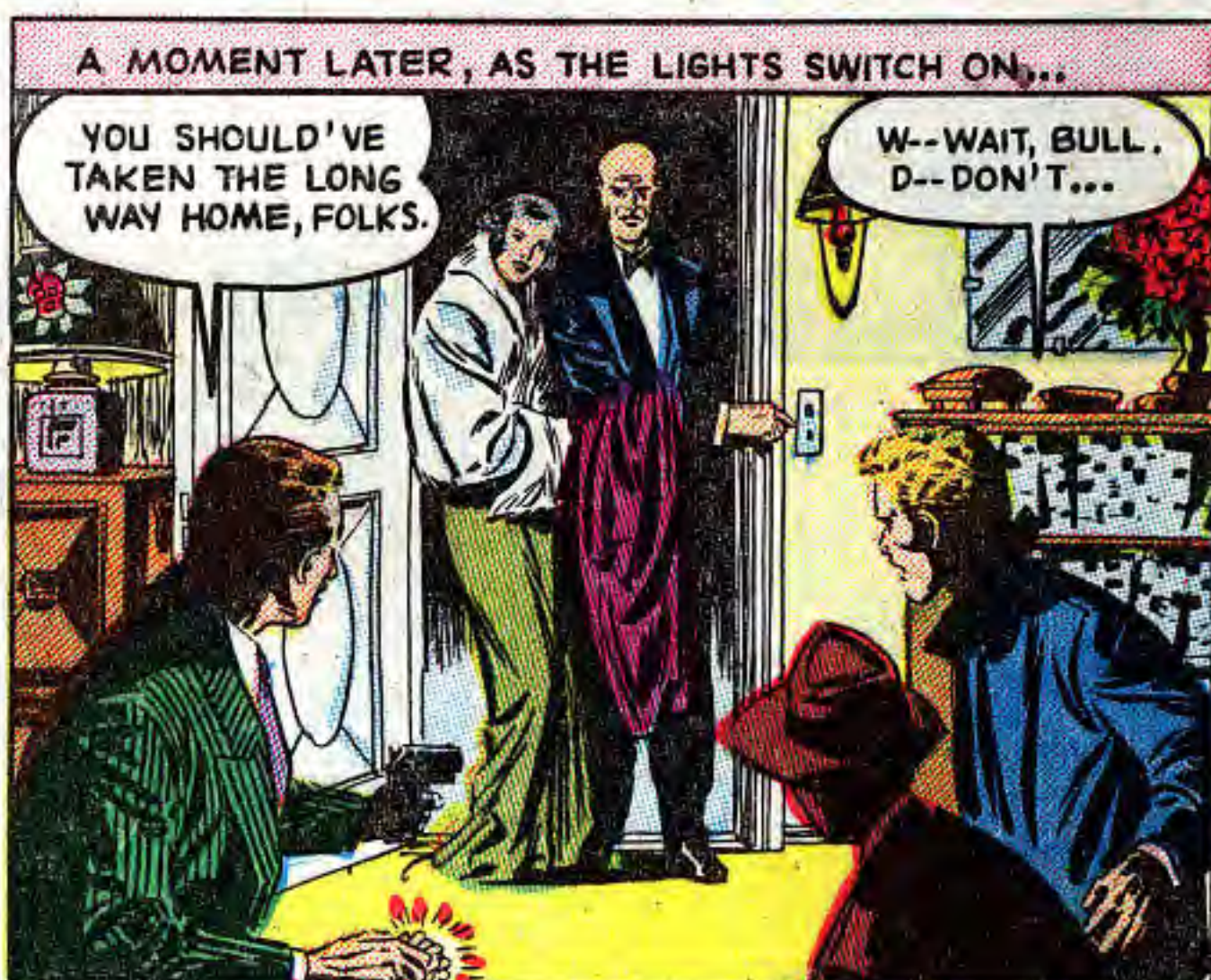
SO WHAT! WE C'N HANDLE 'EM!



A MOMENT LATER, AS THE LIGHTS SWITCH ON...

YOU SHOULD'VE TAKEN THE LONG WAY HOME, FOLKS.

W--WAIT, BULL. D--DON'T...



I DON'T GO IN FOR KILLING, BULL!!

WHY, YA DIRTY, DOUBLE CROSSIN' LITTLE--



I'LL TEACH YOU TO CROSS BULL DOLAN! I'LL TEACH YOU FOR KEEPS!

OH-H-H-H!



A HALF-HOUR LATER, CAROL RECEIVES WORD FROM POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

TED'S BEEN SHOT! HE--HE'S BEEN PLACED UNDER A POLICE GUARD--IN THE CITY HOSPITAL.

LET ME HAVE THE PHONE, CAROL.



QUICKLY, TOM IDENTIFIES HIMSELF AND...

IT'S MY HUNCH, CHIEF, THAT THE GANG WILL HEAD BACK TO DOLAN'S PLACE BEFORE SPLITTING UP. YOU GET SOME MEN DOWN THERE, AND I'LL MEET YOU AS QUICKLY AS I CAN.

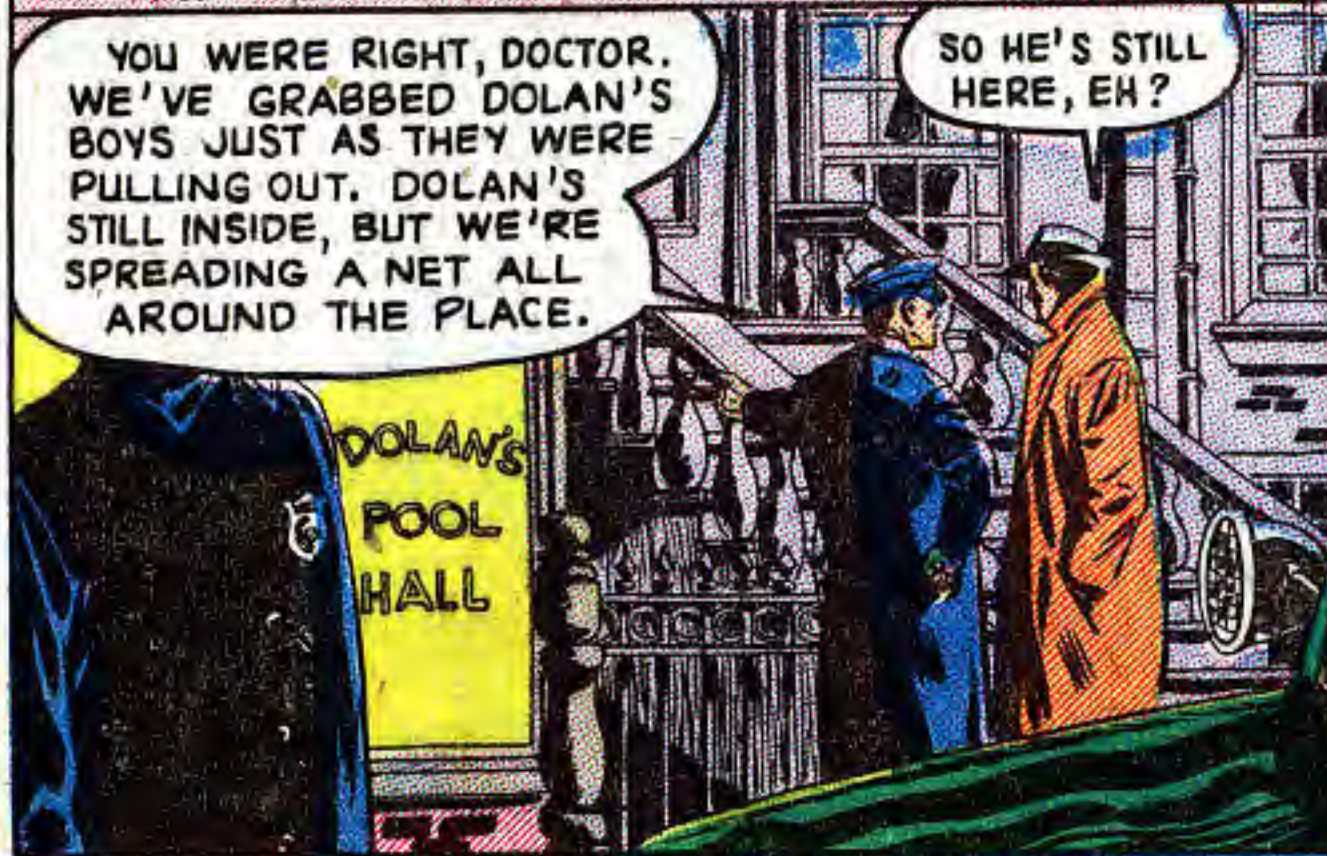
THANKS, DOCTOR. I'LL GET ON IT RIGHT AWAY!



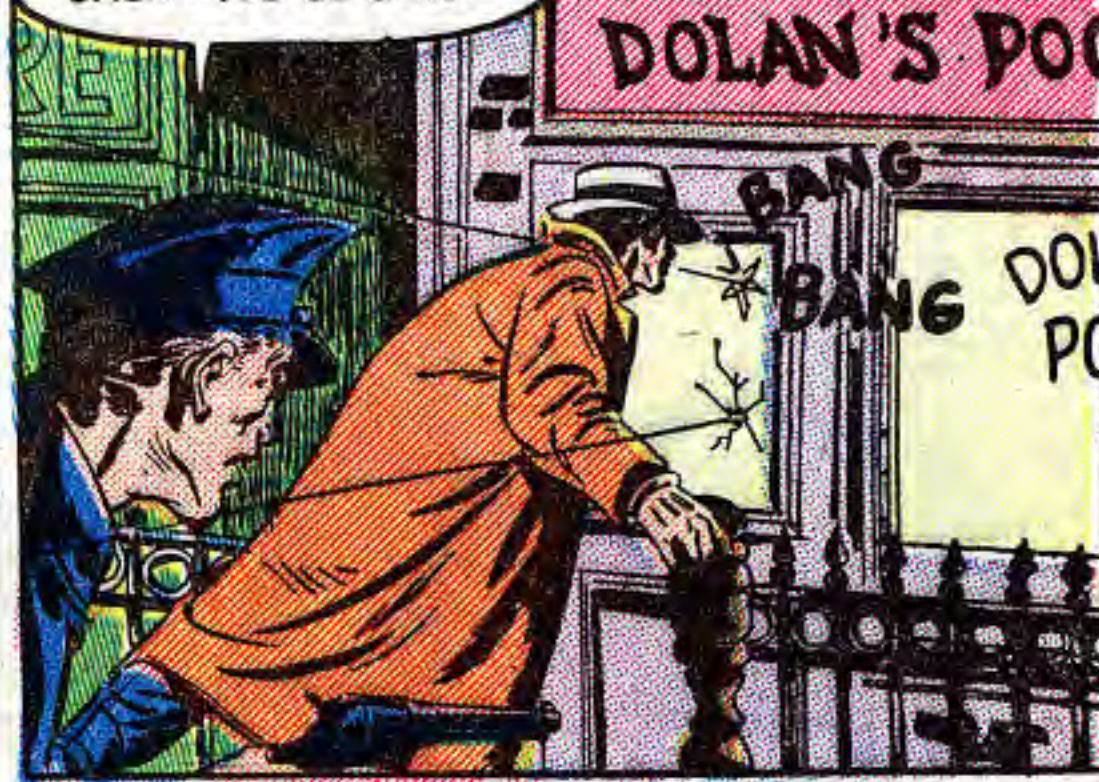
AND WHEN ROGERS ARRIVES A SHORT WHILE LATER...

YOU WERE RIGHT, DOCTOR. WE'VE GRABBED DOLAN'S BOYS JUST AS THEY WERE PULLING OUT. DOLAN'S STILL INSIDE, BUT WE'RE SPREADING A NET ALL AROUND THE PLACE.

SO HE'S STILL HERE, EH?



WAIT! YOU CAN'T GO IN THERE, DOCTOR! COME BACK--YOU'LL BE...



YOU HAVE ONE MINUTE TO COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP, DOLAN! IF NOT, I'M COMING IN AFTER YOU!

NO POINT WAITIN' THE MINUTE, DOC, OL' PAL. IF YOU WANT ME, YOU C'N COME IN RIGHT NOW!



UNMINDFUL OF THE WARNINGS SHOUTED AT HIM, ROGERS STEPS INSIDE...

THE ROOM IS EMPTY. WAIT... THAT OPEN WINDOW LEADING TO THE FIRE ESCAPE! HE MUST BE HEADED FOR THE ROOF!



HERE I AM, DOC! WAY UP HERE. ARE YOU STILL COMIN' AFTER ME--OR HAVE YOU LOST YOUR NERVE?



I TOLD YOU I'D
COME AFTER YOU
IF ANYTHING
HAPPENED TO
THAT KID!



FOLLOWING HIM TO THE ROOF, ROGERS MOVES IN ON
THE SHAKY MOBSTER...

I'M W-WARNIN' YOU!
D--DON'T COME ANY C--
CLOSER. TAKE ONE M--
MORE STEP AN'...

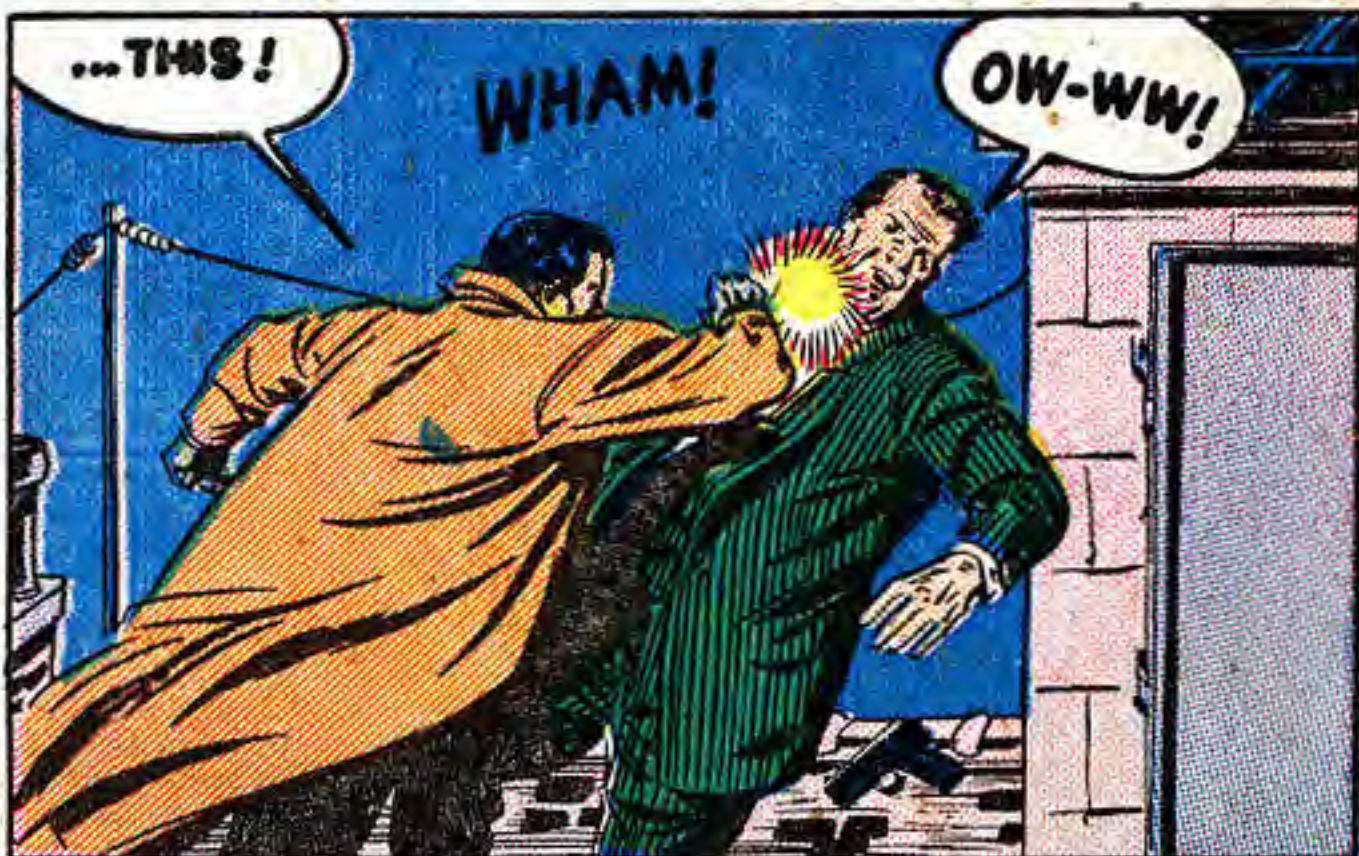
YOU DON'T EVEN HAVE THE
NERVE OF A CORNERED RAT,
BULL! YOU CAN'T PULL THAT
TRIGGER. I'M GOING TO TAKE
THAT GUN AWAY JUST LIKE--



...THIS!

WHAM!

OW-WW!



TWO WEEKS LATER, DOLAN AND HIS BOYS
RECEIVE STIFF SENTENCES, AND AS FOR
YOUNG TED BRANDON...

BECAUSE OF YOUR YOUTH,
AND THE FACT THAT YOU
RISKED YOUR OWN LIFE WHEN
THE SHOOTING BEGAN, THE
COURT HAS DECIDED TO SUS-
PEND YOUR SENTENCE.
FOR THE TIME BEING YOU
WILL BE IN THE CUSTODY
OF DR. TOM ROGERS!



SECONDS LATER...

I GUESS I'M THE LUCKIEST
GUY IN THE WORLD. I WAS
HEADED FOR REAL TROUBLE
AND NEVER SAW IT
COMING!

THAT'S OVER WITH
NOW, TED!



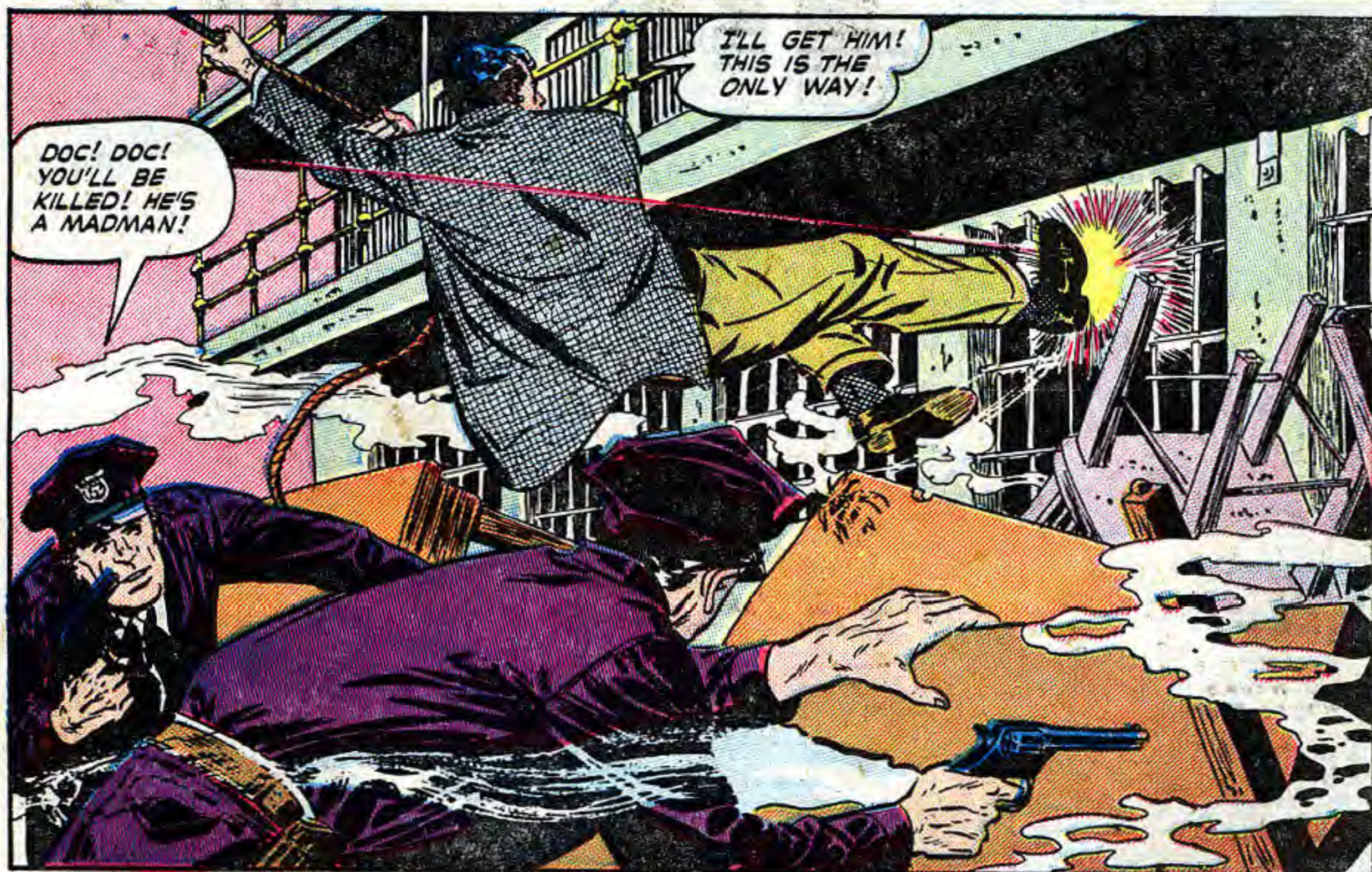
THE BULL DOLANS IN THE
WORLD ARE ALWAYS OUT TO
SIDETRACK YOUNG PEOPLE
INTO A LIFE OF CRIME.
THEY ARE THE ONES WE'VE
GOT TO STOP! THEY CAME
CLOSE WITH YOU, TED--
BUT I KNOW YOU'RE
OUT OF THE WOODS
NOW!

I HAVE YOU TO THANK
FOR THAT, DOCTOR. I
HAD TO LEARN THE
HARD WAY-- **BUT**
I'VE LEARNED!



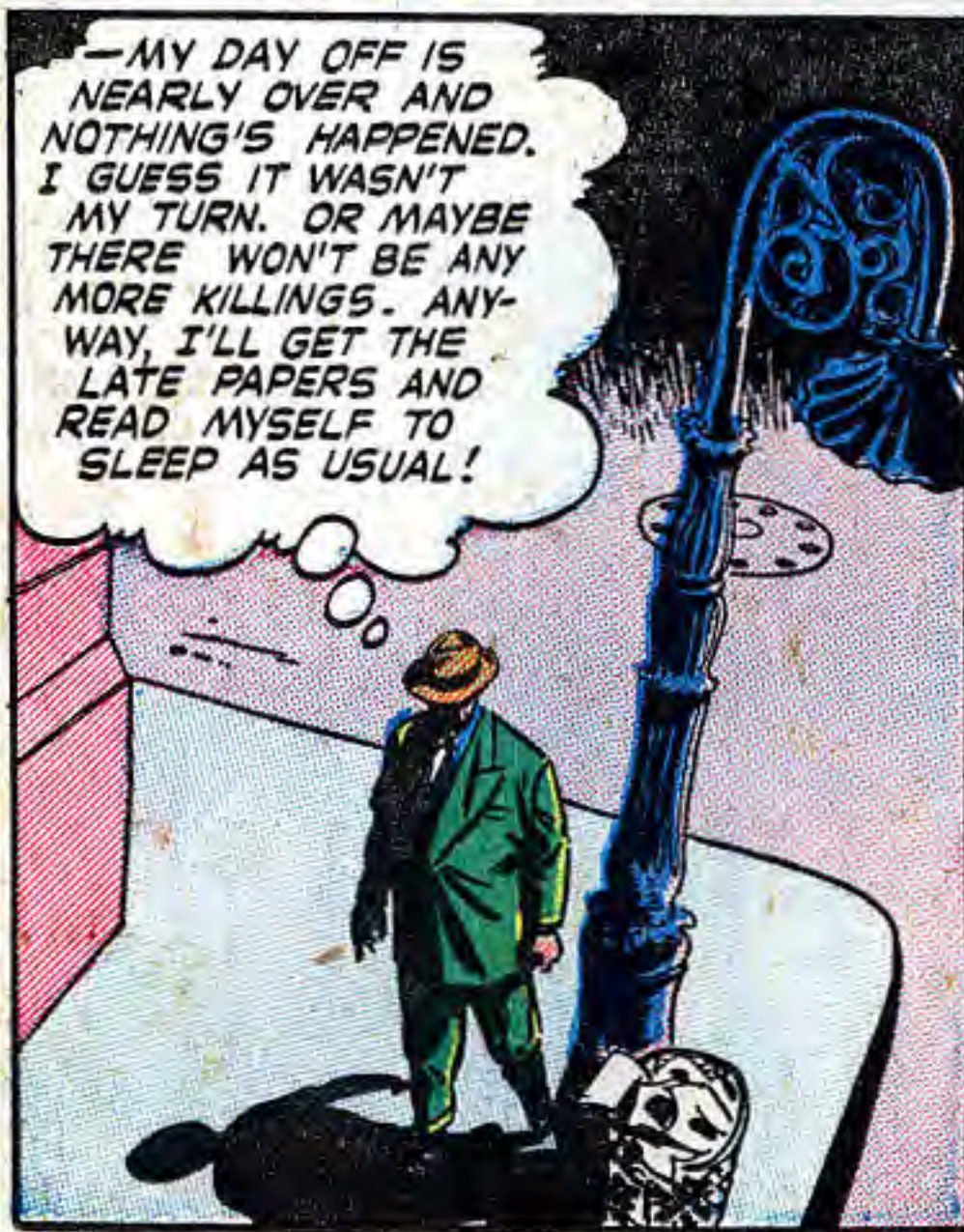
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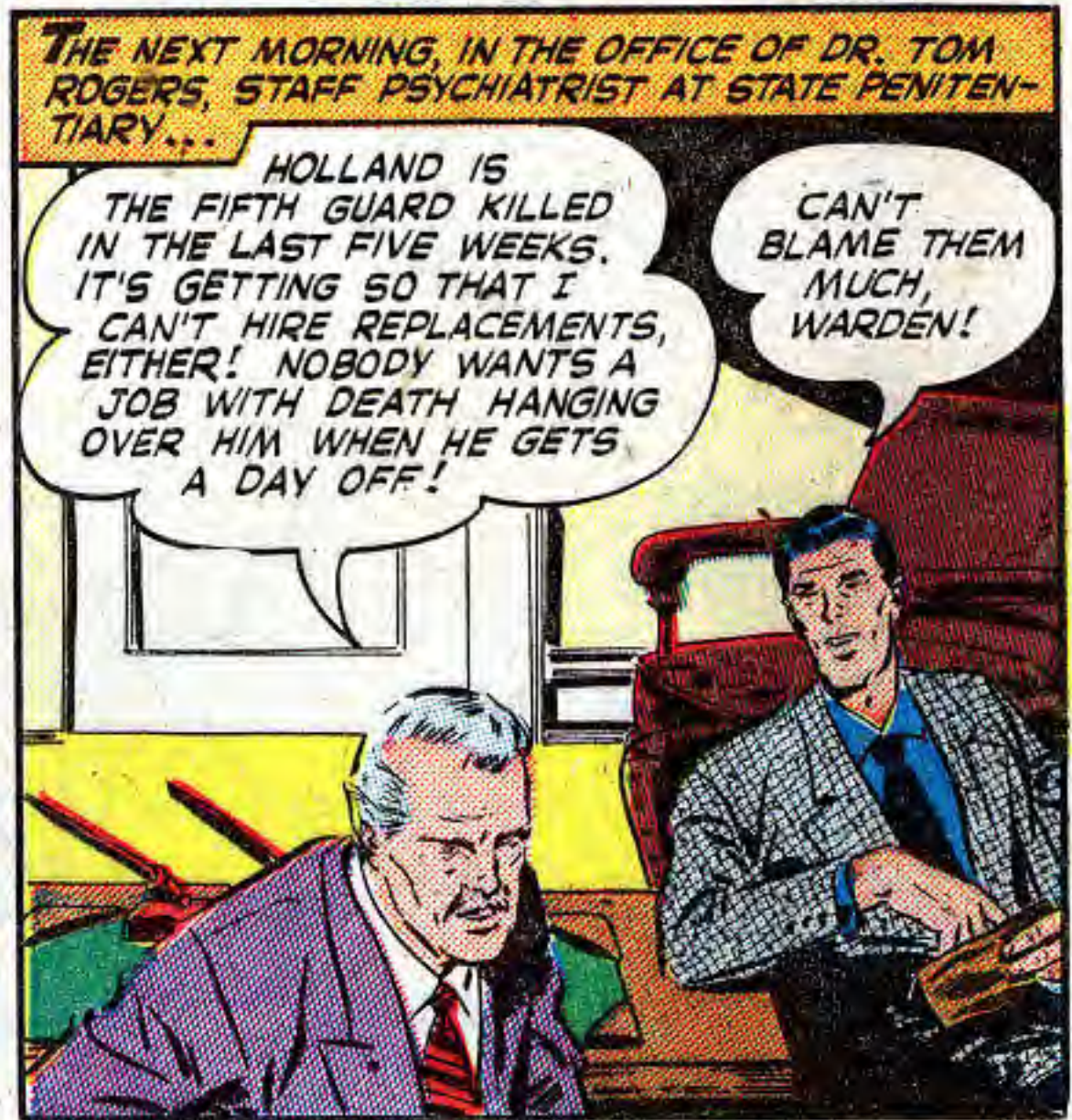
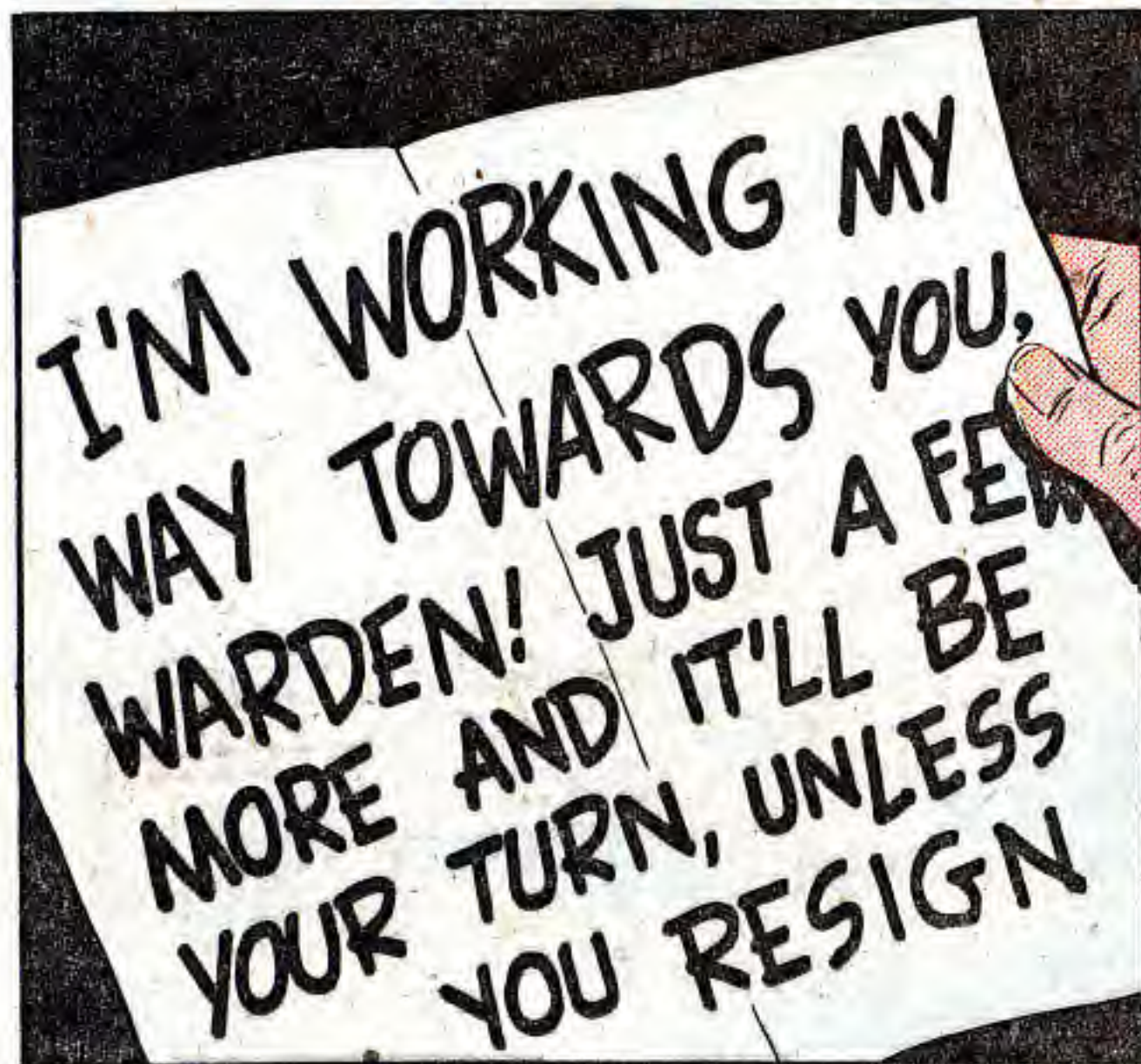
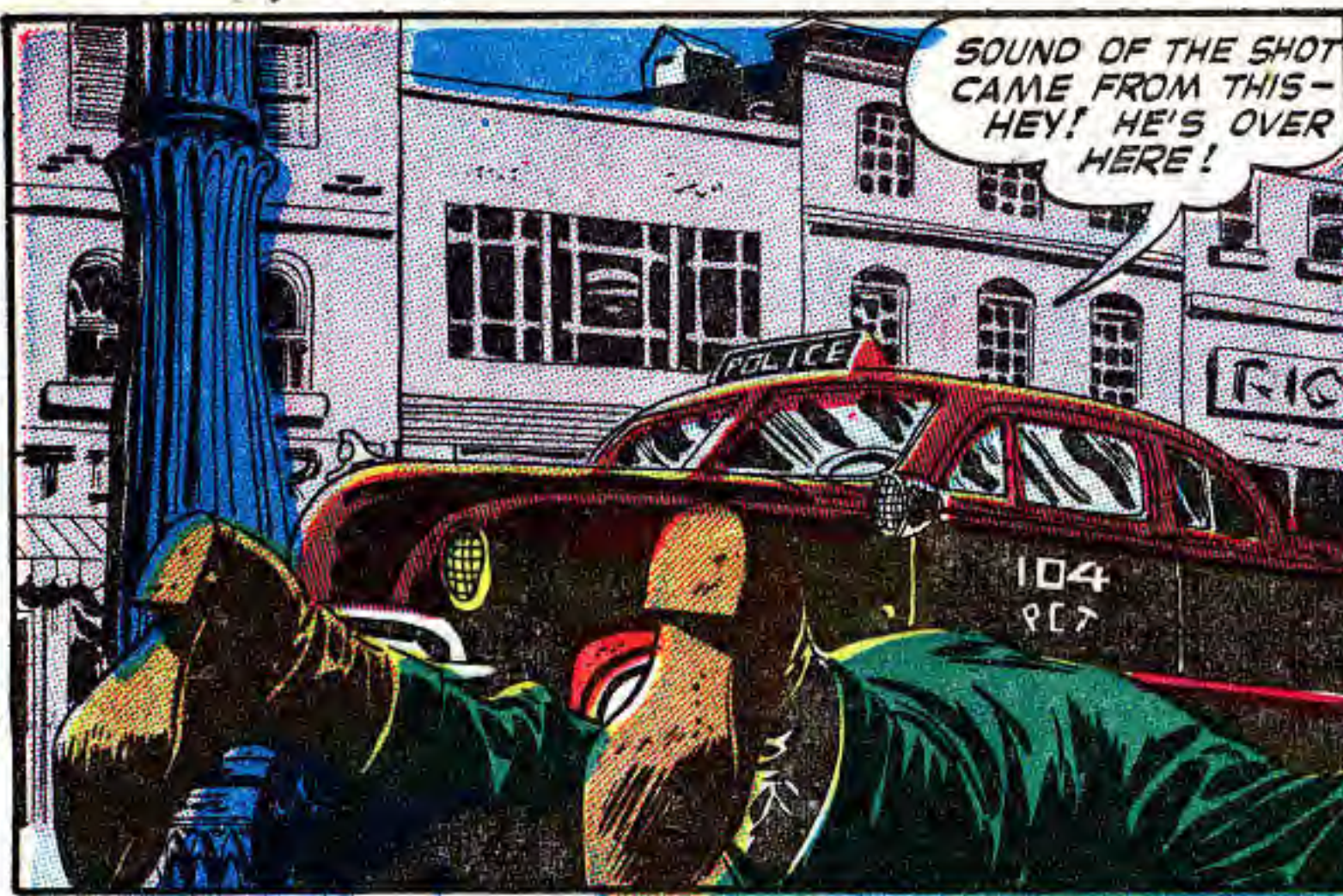
Starring DR. TOM ROGERS in "DEATH IN PRISON!"



INSIDE THE GRIM
WALLS OF ANY
PRISON IS A WORLD
COMPLETE IN ITSELF!
IT IS A DREARY
WORLD—SUNLESS—
ALWAYS ELECTRIC
WITH TENSIONS
BROUGHT ON BY
HATE!

—MY DAY OFF IS
NEARLY OVER AND
NOTHING'S HAPPENED.
I GUESS IT WASN'T
MY TURN. OR MAYBE
THERE WON'T BE ANY
MORE KILLINGS. ANY-
WAY, I'LL GET THE
LATE PAPERS AND
READ MYSELF TO
SLEEP AS USUAL!

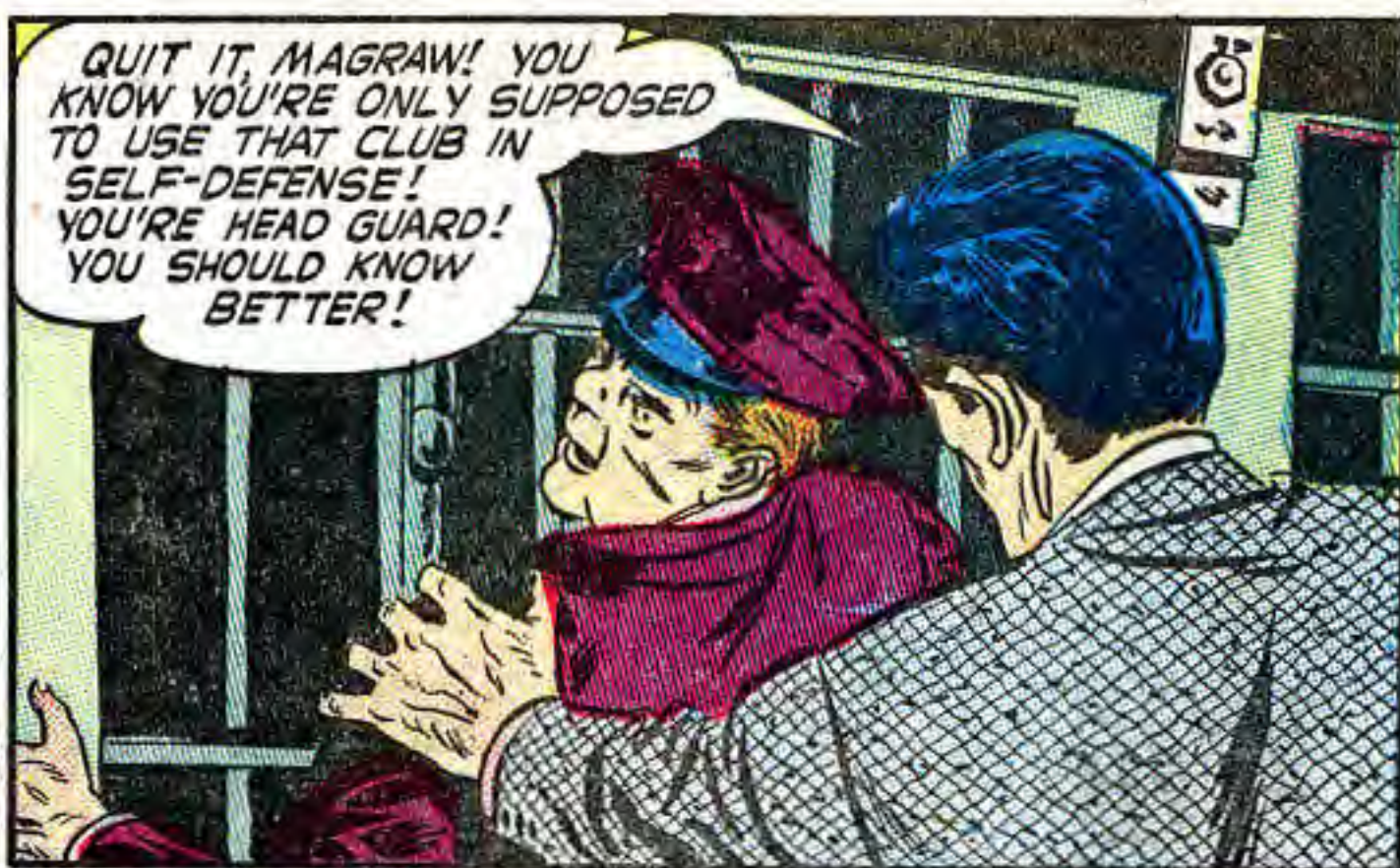






I'VE TAKEN ENOUGH OF YOUR LIP TODAY, BUNKO! ANOTHER PEEP OUT OF YOU AND I'LL RAP THIS CLUB OVER YOUR HEAD!

THAT'S RIGHT, MAGRAW! HIT A GUY WHO CAN'T DEFEND HIMSELF!



QUIT IT, MAGRAW! YOU KNOW YOU'RE ONLY SUPPOSED TO USE THAT CLUB IN SELF-DEFENSE! YOU'RE HEAD GUARD! YOU SHOULD KNOW BETTER!



I-I'M SORRY, DOC ROGERS. BUT THIS GUY'S BEEN RIDING ME ABOUT BEIN' OLD, TELLIN' ME THE WARDEN'S GOING TO LIVE FOREVER AND I'LL NEVER GET HIS JOB! I-I KNOW IT'S TRUE, BUT THEY GOT TO STOP RAGGIN' ME ABOUT IT!

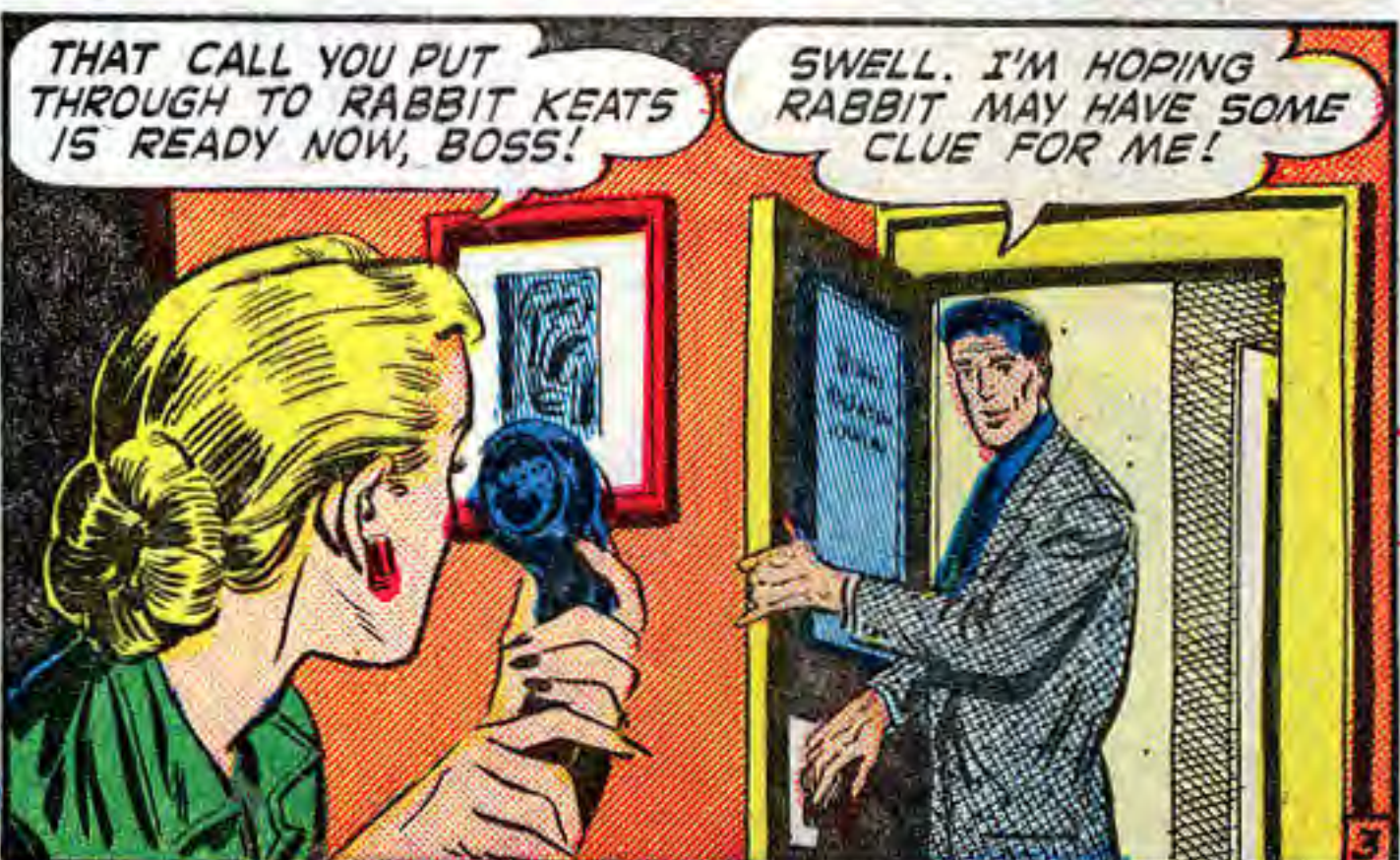


I KNOW! WE'RE ALL TOUCHY THESE DAYS, MAGRAW, BUT WE MUST HOLD TIGHT! WE'RE SITTING ON A KEG OF DYNAMITE BUT WE DON'T HAVE TO TOUCH OFF THE FUSE!

YOU'RE RIGHT, DOC ROGERS! I'LL BE MORE CAREFUL!



ALL THESE KILLIN'S HAVE MAGRAW WORRIED. HE RIDES US ALL THE TIME TOO!



THAT CALL YOU PUT THROUGH TO RABBIT KEATS IS READY NOW, BOSS!

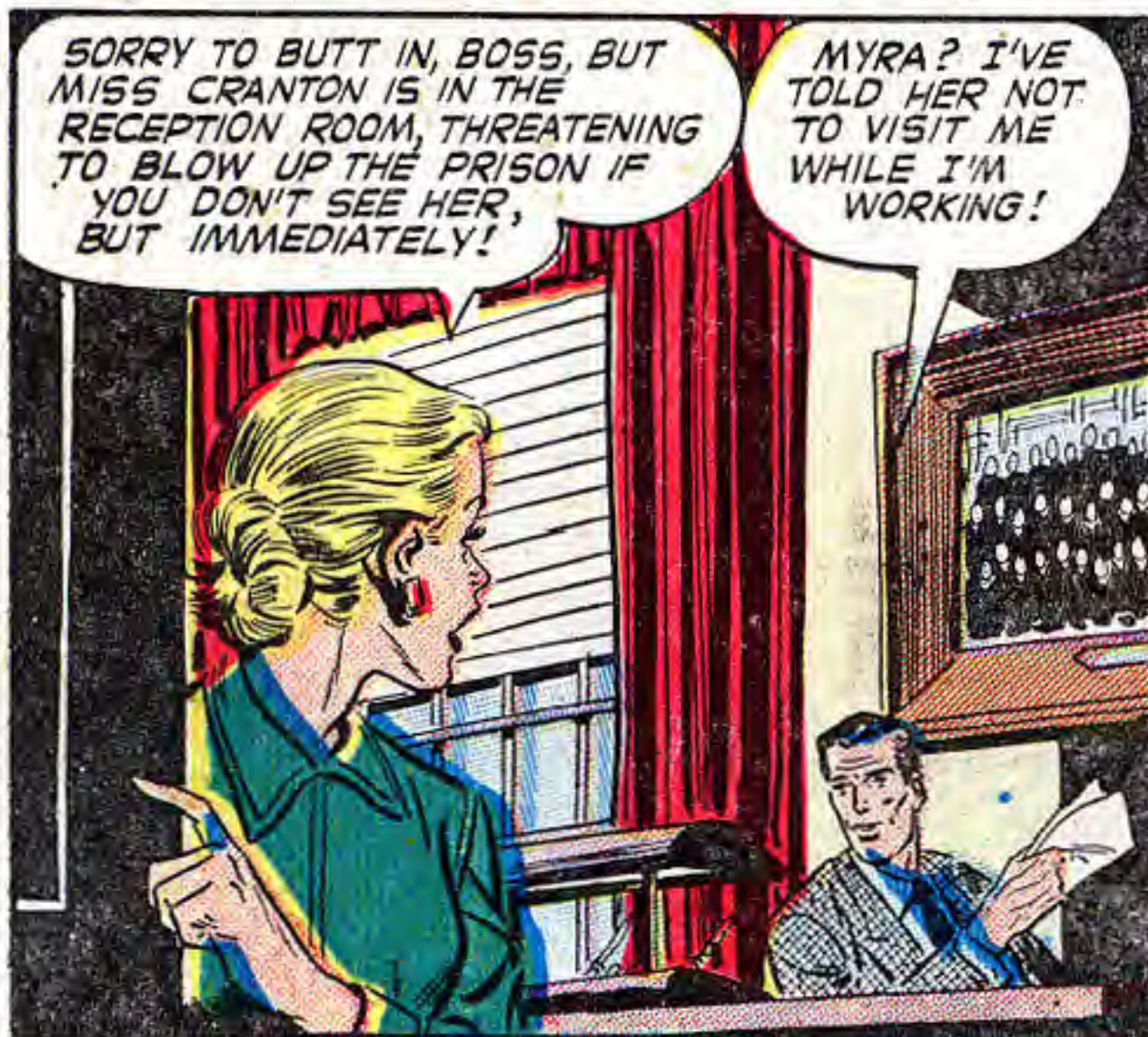
SWELL. I'M HOPING RABBIT MAY HAVE SOME CLUE FOR ME!



THE PAROLE OFFICERS ARE DRIVIN' US EX-CONS NUTS, DOC, TRYIN' TO FIND THE GUARD-KILLER, SO I WANT TO HELP YOU RUN THE GOON DOWN. YOU ONCE DID ME A FAVOR. NOW LISTEN CLOSELY...



I DON'T KNOW WHERE IT STARTED, OR HOW THE DOPE GOT OUT, BUT THE WORD IS THAT THIS MURDERER IS ONE OF YOUR OWN GUARDS! I CAN'T TELL YOU ANY MORE. THAT'S ALL I KNOW!



SORRY TO BUTT IN, BOSS, BUT MISS CRANTON IS IN THE RECEPTION ROOM, THREATENING TO BLOW UP THE PRISON IF YOU DON'T SEE HER, BUT IMMEDIATELY!

MYRA? I'VE TOLD HER NOT TO VISIT ME WHILE I'M WORKING!

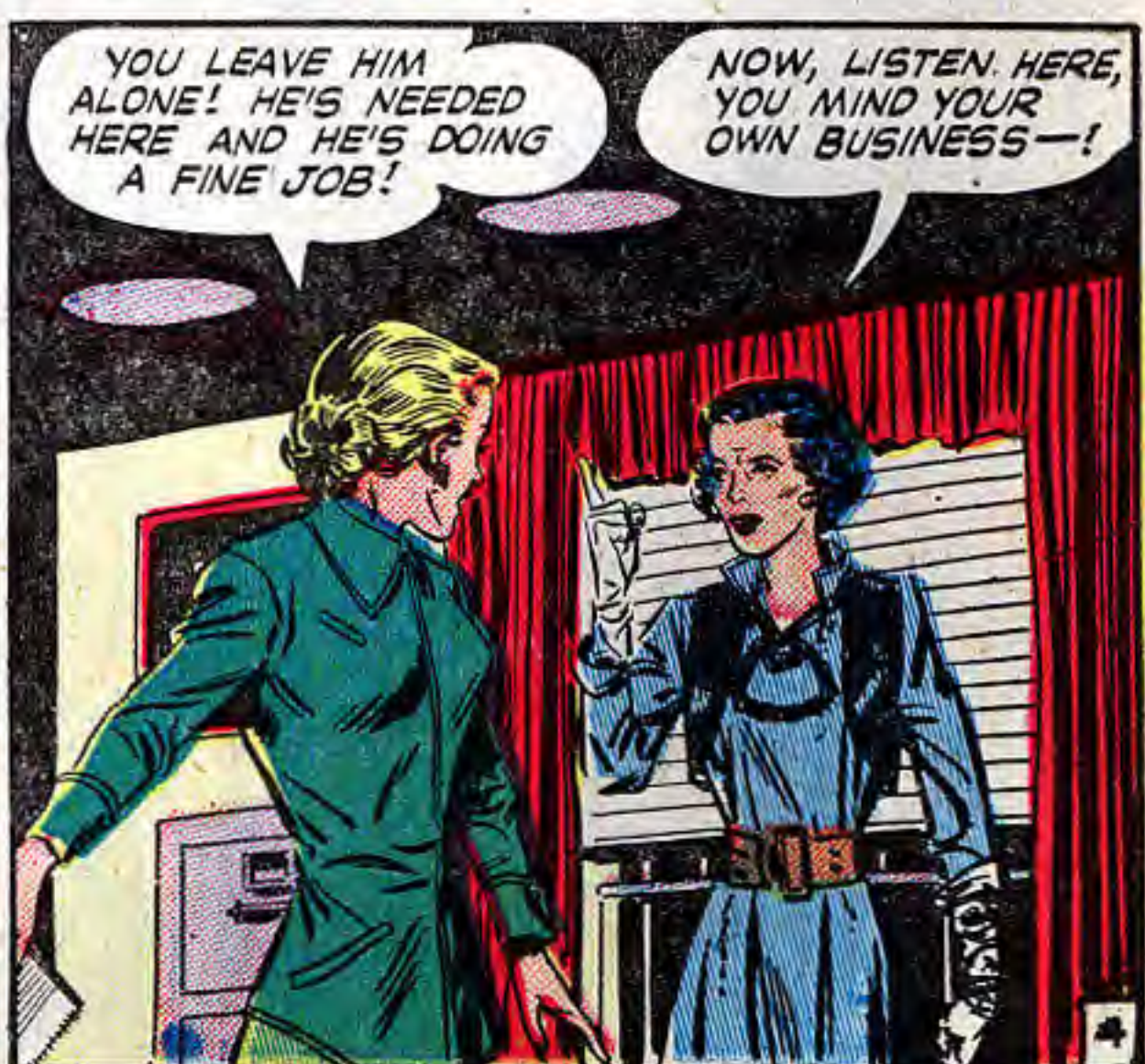


—SO I KNEW YOU'D BE DYING TO GO, DARLING!

I'M SORRY WE CAN'T MAKE IT. I'LL BE WORKING LATE AGAIN TONIGHT. IT LOOKS LIKE WE MAY BE GETTING AN IMPORTANT BREAK ON THOSE GUARD KILLINGS!



WORK, WORK, WORK! THAT'S ALL I HEAR FROM YOU! I'M GETTING SICK AND TIRED OF IT! IF YOU'D USE A LITTLE COMMON SENSE AND QUIT PLAYING BOY SCOUT TO A LOT OF HORRID CONVICTS, YOU COULD GO INTO PRIVATE PRACTICE AS A PSYCHIATRIST ON PARK AVENUE MAKE A FORTUNE AND TAKE LIFE EASY! BUT NO! YOU—



YOU LEAVE HIM ALONE! HE'S NEEDED HERE AND HE'S DOING A FINE JOB!

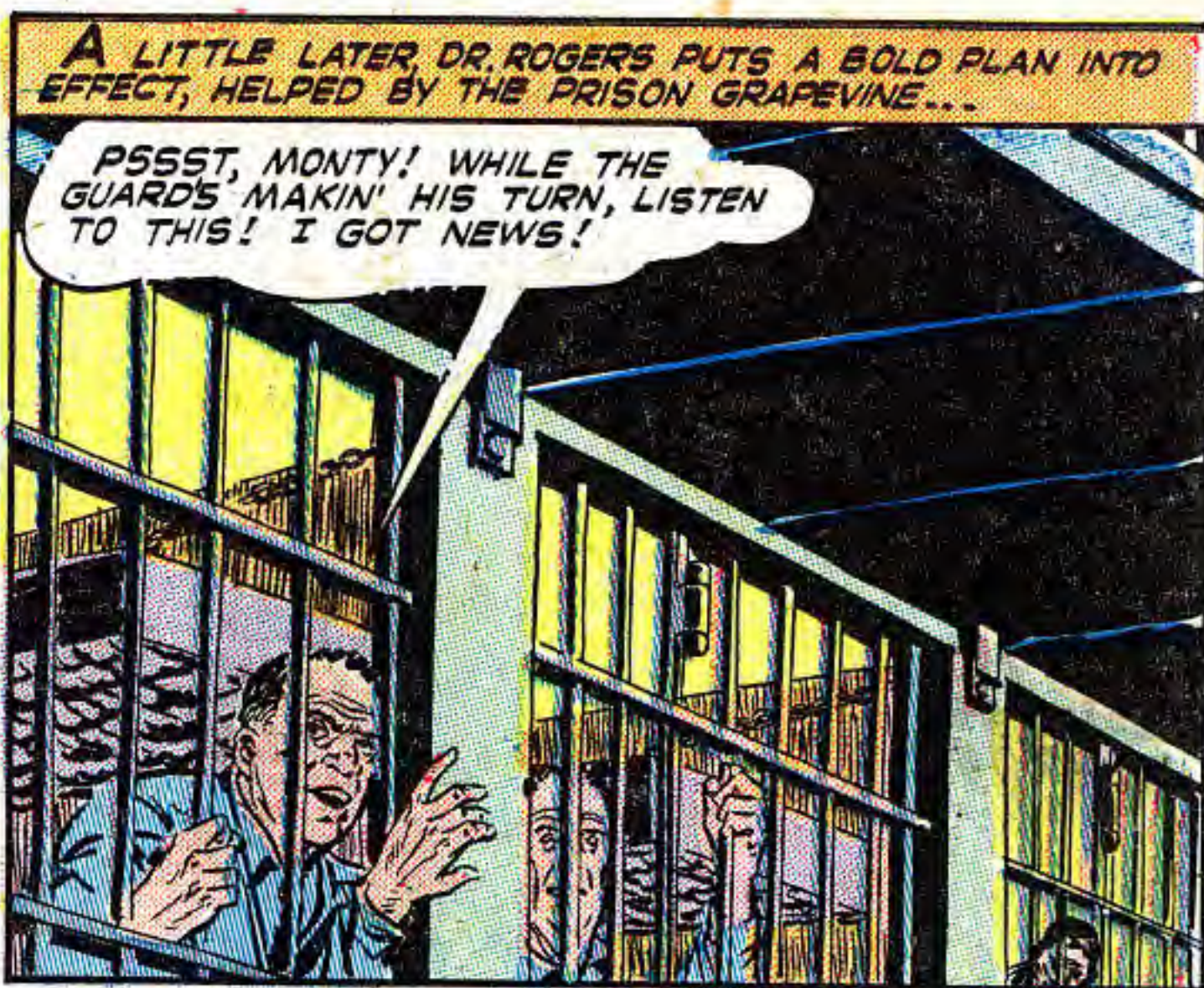
NOW, LISTEN HERE, YOU MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS—!

THEY'RE SO BUSY SCRAPPING,
THEY DON'T EVEN KNOW I'M
GONE YET!

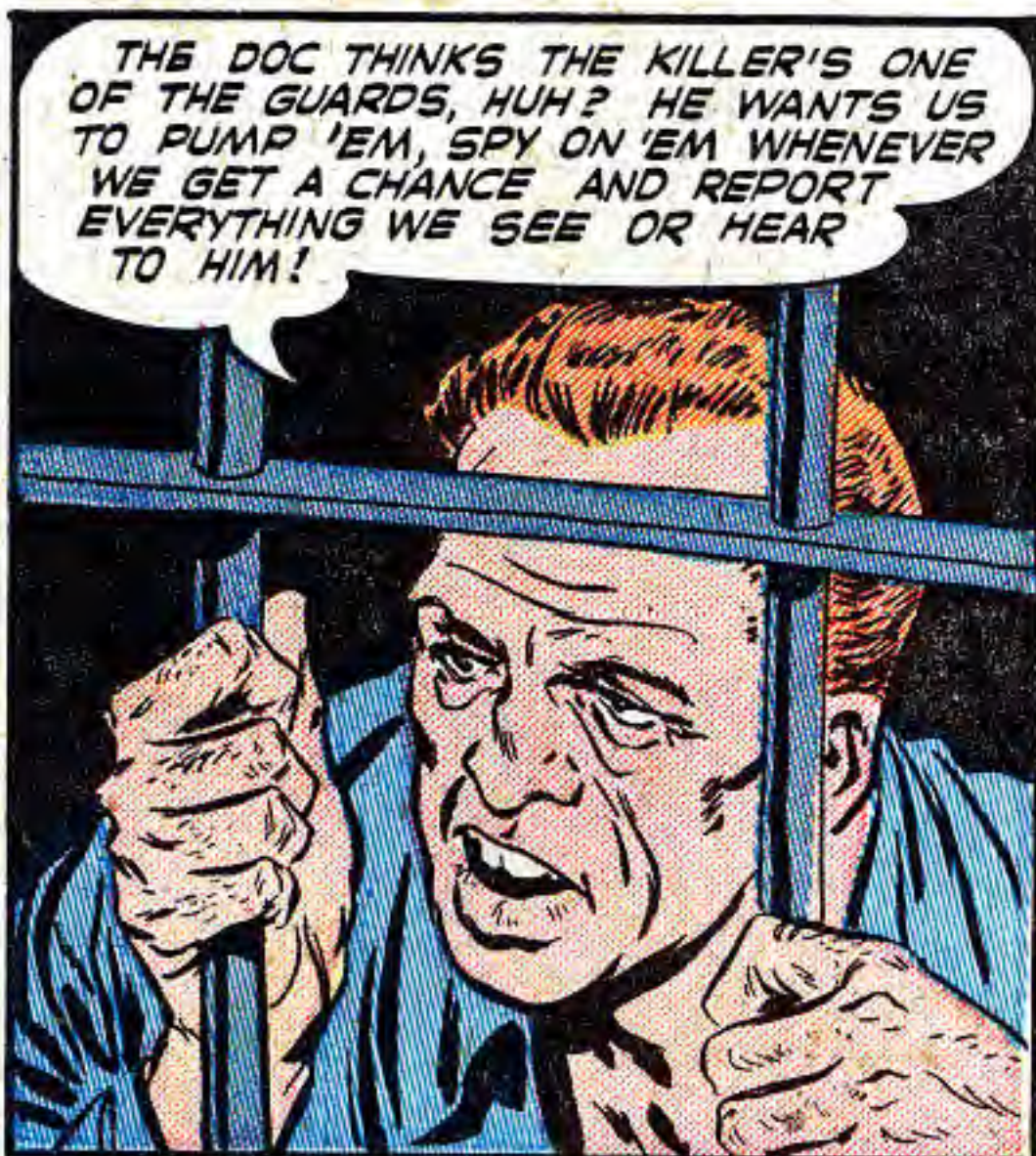


A LITTLE LATER, DR. ROGERS PUTS A BOLD PLAN INTO
EFFECT, HELPED BY THE PRISON GRAPEVINE...

PSSST, MONTY! WHILE THE
GUARDS MAKIN' HIS TURN, LISTEN
TO THIS! I GOT NEWS!



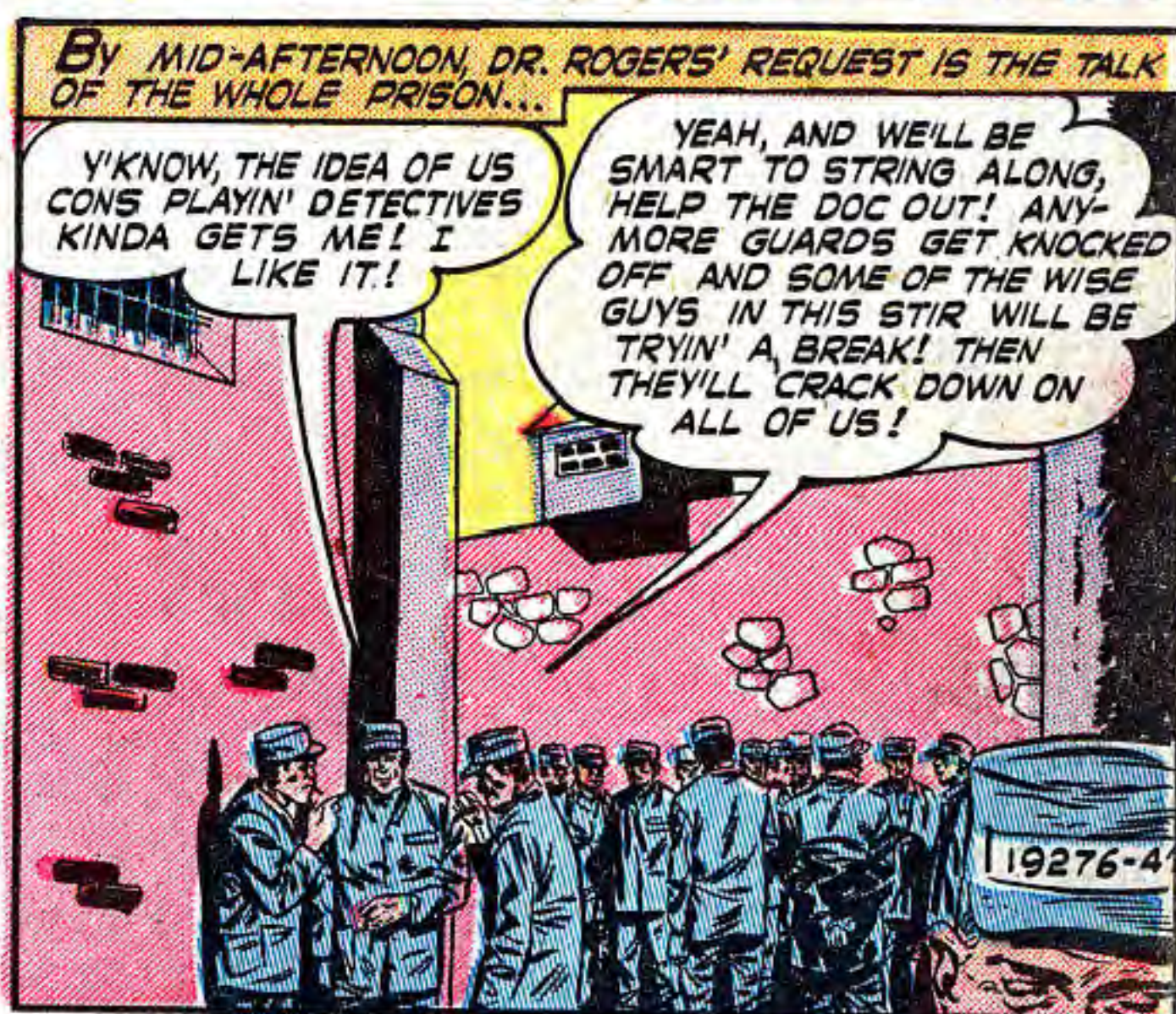
THE DOC THINKS THE KILLER'S ONE
OF THE GUARDS, HUH? HE WANTS US
TO PUMP 'EM, SPY ON 'EM WHENEVER
WE GET A CHANCE AND REPORT
EVERYTHING WE SEE OR HEAR
TO HIM!



By MID-AFTERNOON, DR. ROGERS' REQUEST IS THE TALK
OF THE WHOLE PRISON...

Y'KNOW, THE IDEA OF US
CONS PLAYIN' DETECTIVES
KINDA GETS ME! I
LIKE IT!

YEAH, AND WE'LL BE
SMART TO STRING ALONG,
HELP THE DOC OUT! ANY-
MORE GUARDS GET KNOCKED
OFF AND SOME OF THE WISE
GUYS IN THIS STIR WILL BE
TRYIN' A BREAK! THEN
THEY'LL CRACK DOWN ON
ALL OF US!



THE NEXT DAY, AS THE MEN COME IN FOR MONTHLY
PSYCHOLOGICAL CHECKUPS, THEY REPORT ON THE
TALK AND ACTION OF VARIOUS GUARDS. BUT NONE
OF THE INFORMATION IS VERY HELPFUL, UNTIL...

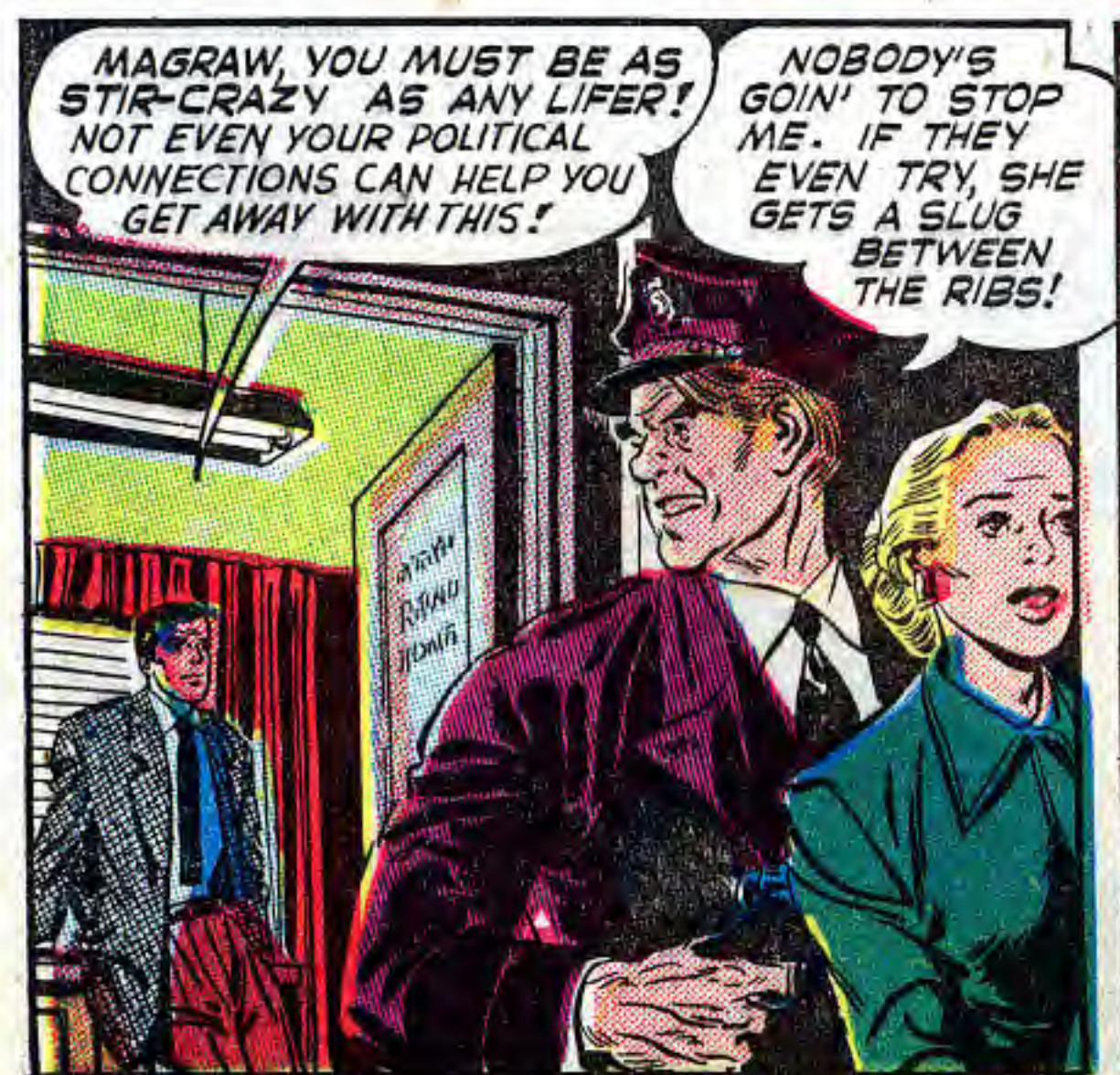
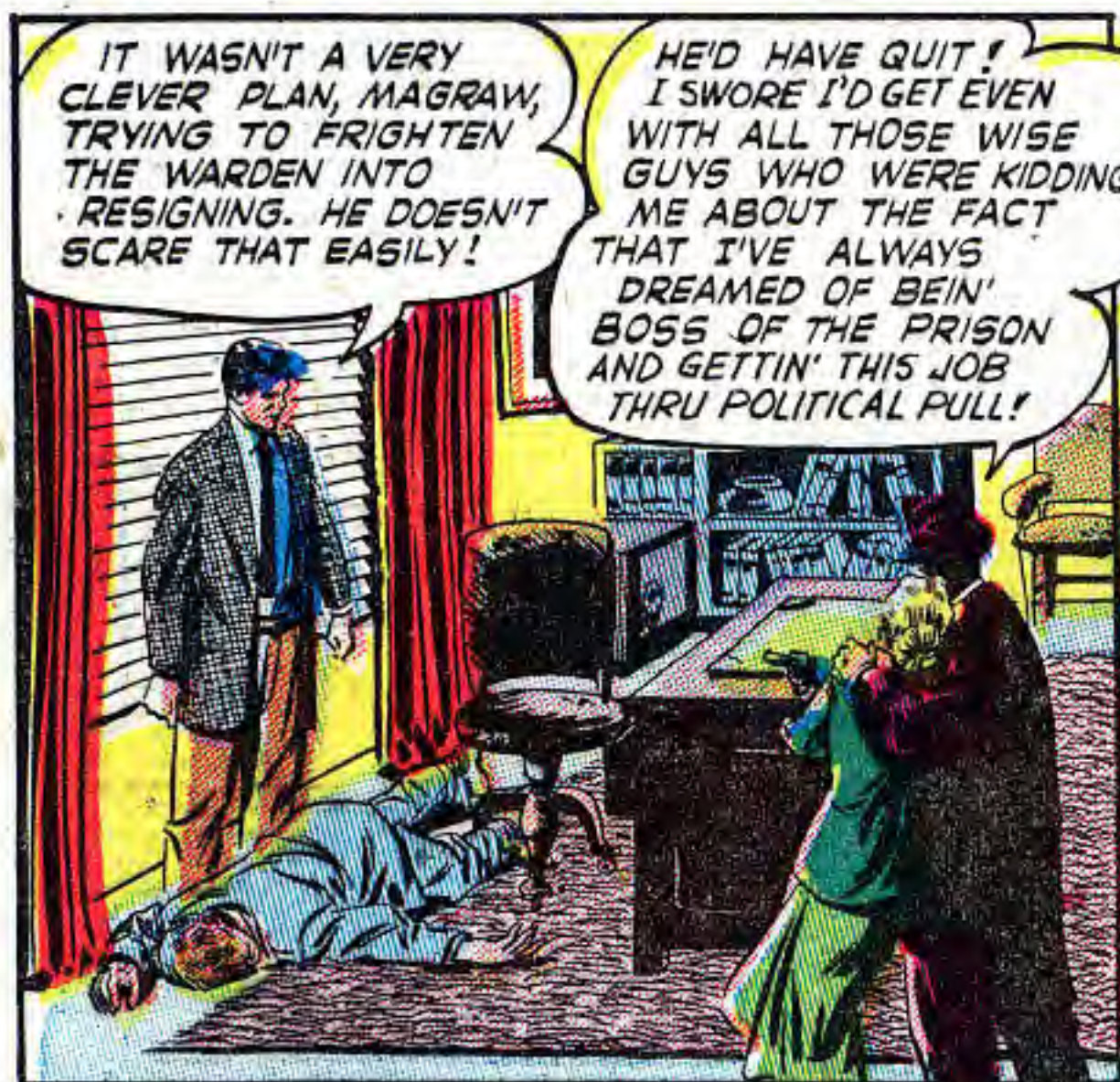
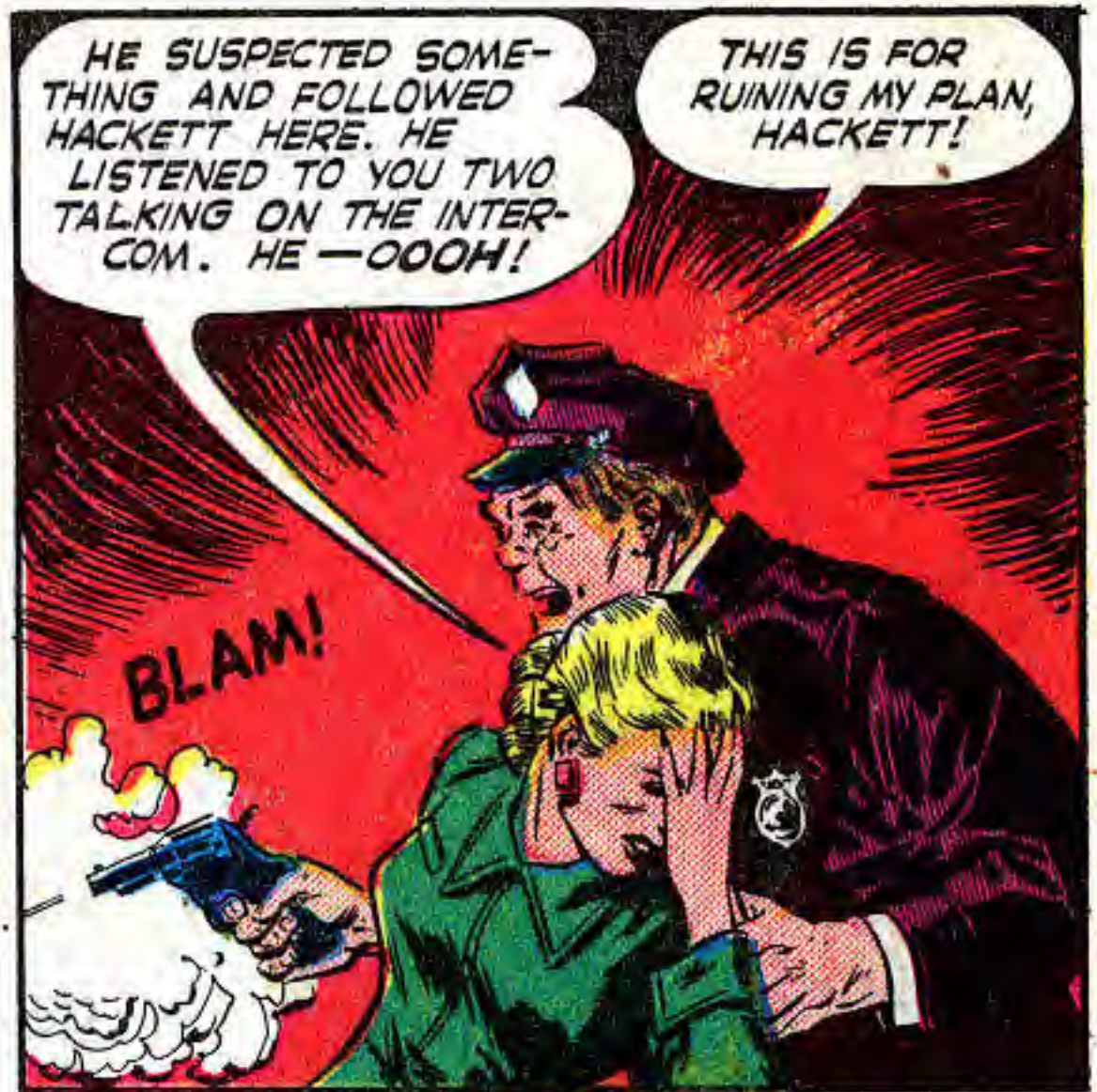
—SO I TRY THE SAME
TRICK WITH ALL THE GUARDS,
SEE! I CATCH 'EM BY SURPRISE
AND SAYS — 'WHEN YA GONNA
KNOCK OFF THE NEXT ONE?'
LIKE THAT, SEE!

THIS IS IMPORTANT,
HACKETT! GO OVER
IT AGAIN! WHAT
HAPPENED WHEN
YOU NEEDED
MAGRAW LIKE THAT?



HE-HE ALMOST JUMPED OUT
OF HIS HIDE! HE MIGHT HAVE COME
IN WITH THAT CLUB IF THE WARDEN
HADN'T PASSED BY!







GOT TO GET AWAY FROM MAGRAW!

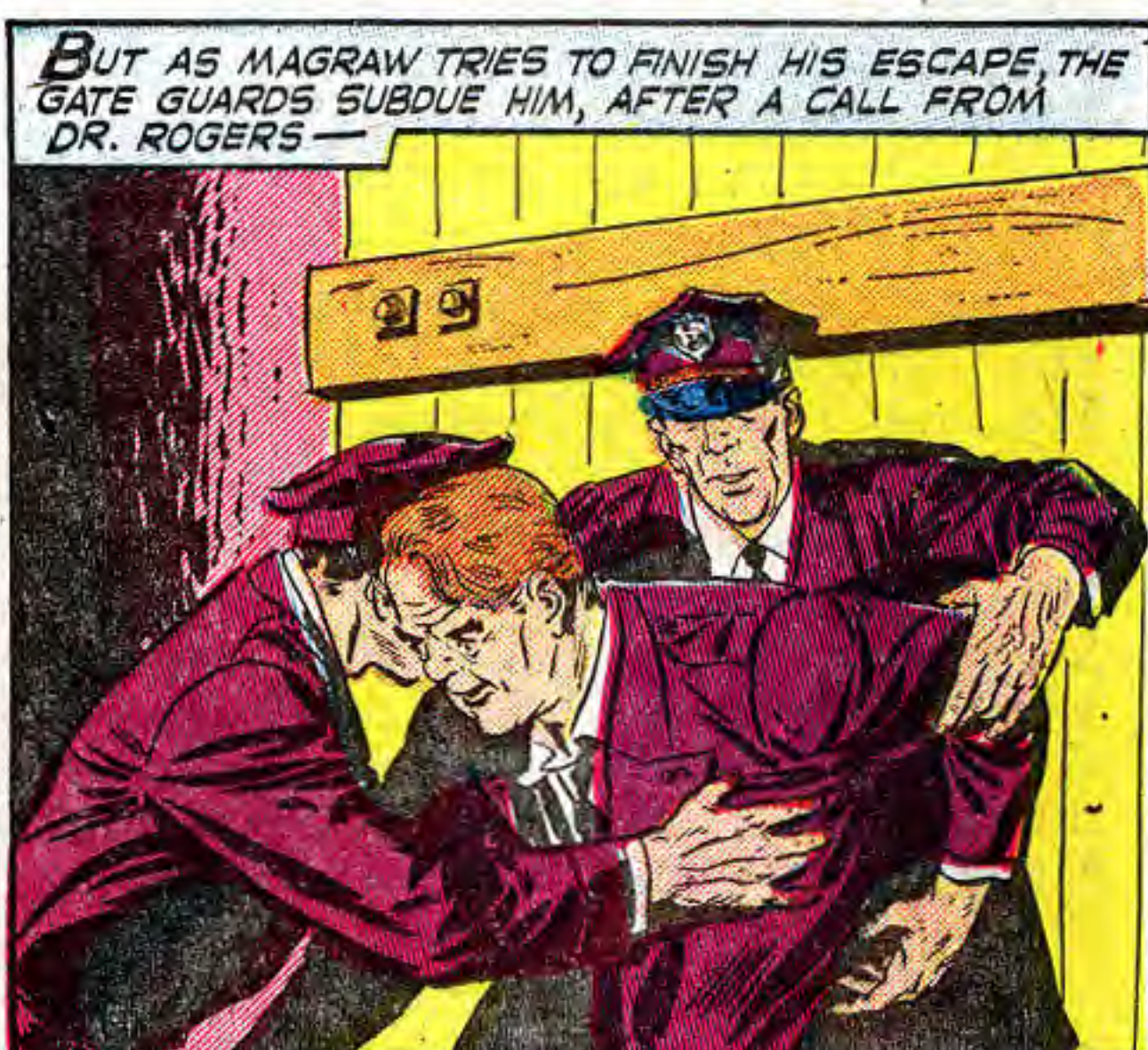
HEY! COME BACK! YOU —



HELEN GOT AWAY FROM HIM ON THE TRUCK! BUT THOSE POOR GATE GUARDS DON'T KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING! MAGRAW WILL KILL THEM!



MY HAND! — CAN'T LET 'EM CATCH ME! I KNOW WHAT THE DEATH HOUSE IS LIKE! THEY WON'T PUT ME IN THERE! NOT ME!



BUT AS MAGRAW TRIES TO FINISH HIS ESCAPE, THE GATE GUARDS SUBDUE HIM, AFTER A CALL FROM DR. ROGERS —



— AND BECAUSE OF THE COOPERATION OF THE INMATES IN THIS AFFAIR, THERE WILL BE A TURKEY DINNER TONIGHT AND SPECIAL ENTERTAINMENT IS BEING BROUGHT UP FROM BROADWAY. IN ADDITION, THERE WILL BE EXTRA EXERCISE SESSIONS IN THE YARD ALL WEEK!

ATTABOY, DOC. YOU'RE A RIGHT GUY!



SOMETIMES I ALMOST THINK MISS CRANTON IS RIGHT AND YOU SHOULD QUIT THIS JOB. IF ANYTHING SHOULD HAPPEN TO YOU...

A TOUGH CHARACTER LIKE ME! DON'T BE SILLY! YOU KNOW NEITHER ONE OF US WOULD BE HAPPY IN ANY OTHER WORK!

DOUBLE JEOPARDY

"You've been a model prisoner, Mark," said the warden, "and if you'd only stop lying about this one question of your innocence of the crime you were sent up here for, I could recommend you for a parole. But I can't do it as long as you keep on insisting that you're innocent. We both know that's not so. By sticking to your story, you'll have to stay for your full ten-year sentence, instead of getting out now after six years."

Rufus Mark shrugged the thin shoulders under his striped convict clothes, and shook his head. "I have to stick to my story," he said quietly, "because it's true, warden. I did not steal the \$25,000 from the Brownsville National Bank while I was a cashier there. I'll serve out my sentence, if I have to, but I will not lie about it, even to save myself four years in jail."

After the prisoner returned to his cell, the warden shook his head sadly. Mark couldn't possibly be innocent—the evidence, which he had read and re-read a dozen times, was too strong. He *had* committed the crime, the warden told himself.

But four years later, two weeks before Rufus Mark's full term would have expired, the warden had to change his mind. A deathbed confession, signed by the president of the Brownsville National Bank had cleared Mark completely, and the warden was ordered to release Mark with a full statement by the Governor of the State, clearing him of all charges.

Back in Brownsville, Rufus Mark stepped off the train to be met by the officers of the bank. Anxious to make restitution for his false imprisonment, they offered him his old job back, and assured him that after he reached the age of retirement, a pension would be provided for him.

"Thank you, gentlemen," said Mark quietly. "I accept your offer, but before I start work, I want to take a six-month vacation. I have many things I want to do."

The bank officials agreed to the vacation plan, each of them secretly delighted that Rufus Mark had not threatened to bring suit against his employers for false arrest and imprisonment!

When he reached his modest room, Rufus Mark unpacked his few belongings from the cheap suitcase which he had brought with him. For a few moments he re-read the last few lines of the prison psychiatrist's report which he had surreptitiously removed from the warden's desk that morning.

Then he burned the paper, while the lines burned just as fiercely into his brain—"and in view of my examination of the prisoner Mark, I feel he has acquired a warped outlook toward the State and particularly toward the bank which he blames for all his troubles. He may eventually lose all sense of balance, and be dangerous."

Rufus Mark's ideas of a vacation for the next six months were, to say the least, peculiar. Every morning, when the Brownsville Library opened, he was waiting at the door. And until closing time, he stayed in the Reading Room, poring over every volume they had on the subject of criminal law!

After his return to work at the bank, Rufus Mark was again the same quiet, mousy character he had always been. His work was efficiently and satisfactorily done. Everyone in the bank practically forgot all about his imprisonment.

Then, when the bank examiners had finished one of their routine checks, was it discovered that there was a shortage of \$25,000 in the bank's accounts, which had been taken without a single shred of clue to the guilty party!

Naturally everybody was questioned. Still no clues.

And then Detective Denny O'Neill asked to be assigned to the Brownsville Bank case. "I've got certain ideas about this deal, chief," Denny said. "And I'd like your permission to work on them."

Chief Cruikshank groaned. "More of that psychological stuff you're always talking about, Denny?" He sighed. "You youngsters!"

Denny grinned. "It's sort of psychological, chief," he said. "Deep down in my bones I know who committed this crime. But I know that we'll never have a chance of pinning it on him through regular methods. We've got to try some very special kind of detective work to crack this one."

"Who's your suspect?" demanded the chief. "I think I'm entitled to know."

Denny shook his head. "I can't say, chief," he replied. "I haven't got a shred of evidence to pin on my suspect, and I'd be sticking my neck out if I sounded off now. The only thing I'm asking is that you assign me to the case for a month. If I don't come up with something in that time that will warrant your letting me go ahead with my line of investigation, then I'll admit I was wrong and you can take me off the case."

Chief Cruikshank nodded. "It's a deal, Denny," he said. "You're taken off all other duties effective now, and officially you're on the bank case."

Denny O'Neill's method of beginning work on the Brownsville Bank swindle was to tell his mother that he wouldn't be having dinner at home for a while. Then he ambled over to the Olde Englands Tea Shoppe across the street from the boarding house where Rufus Mark lived. By the time he arrived, and looked around for a vacant table, Mark was already seated at a small table at the side of the room, eating quietly and from time to time glancing at the newspaper which lay on the table next to him.

Denny seated himself at the table next to Mark's, ordered his meal and between courses occupied himself by moving the small counters on a pocket-sized chess set which he took from his pocket and laid by his side. Denny was a good chess player, and the problem he was working out was a particularly difficult one.

He was in the middle of his meal when Mark finished his own dinner. As Mark passed Denny's table, his eyes lighted on the chess board. He stopped, smiled apologetically and said, softly, "Do you mind if I join you, sir? I'm a chess player myself, and that looks like an interesting position."

"Sit down," said Denny hospitably. "My name's O'Neill."

For an hour the two men worked on the problem, and when they left the restaurant, Mark invited Denny to his room for a game, which was the first of a regular series which took place every night after the two men completed their meals.

During the middle of one of their games, Mark looked across the board at Denny. "You never mentioned what your business is, Mr. O'Neill," he said.

"Me?" Denny moved a piece. "Oh, I'm a detective. City Police."

For a second Mark's eyes narrowed. Then he grew calm and quiet again. "So you must know about my prison term," he ventured.

"I know you were in the penitentiary," replied Denny. "And I looked up your list of hobbies. You see, I was trying to find some way to get to know you, Mr. Mark. When I found out that you're a chess player, I knew that was the easiest way."

"Why did you want to meet me?" asked Mark, making a move.

"Because I think your story is a very interesting one," answered the detective. "Serving ten years on a false charge of having stolen \$25,000, and then, after you return to work at the bank, fully

cleared, to have the bank again robbed of exactly that same amount."

"It is interesting, come to think of it," ventured Mark.

"It's almost as though somebody had figured that having paid with ten years' imprisonment for the theft of \$25,000 which he *didn't* steal, now he was going to get the \$25,000 to repay him for the imprisonment."

Mark's eyes narrowed again. He stood up from the chess board. "That's a very interesting theory, Mr. O'Neill," he said tensely. "If I were that kind of man—I mean the kind of man who is vindictive enough to demand payment for a wrong done to me, that's exactly the way I might have figured."

Denny shook his head. "Oh, no, Mr. Mark," he said easily. "You wouldn't do that. You see, you're too smart. You know that eventually, no matter how long it takes, the police always wind up getting their man. After serving ten years in the State Pen, you'd never take a chance on serving another sentence. I repeat, you're too smart to risk that."

Mark's thin lips twisted into a warped smile. "But what if a man were so very smart that he couldn't run a risk of going to jail?" he asked triumphantly. "What if the man were so smart that he could confess that he stole the money—and knew the law couldn't touch him?"

"That's impossible," said Denny, studying the chess board closely.

"You think so, eh?" Mark's voice rose to a shrill scream. "Well, I *did* take the second money! The bank owed it to me for those ten years they kept me locked up. But you can't touch me! Do you know why? Because I've already served time for the theft of \$25,000 from the Brownsville National Bank, and the law specifically states that no man can be tried twice for the same offense! I'm safe—under the protection of the double jeopardy clause! You can't touch me!"

Denny rose carefully and reached into his hip pocket for his handcuffs, which he locked on the skinny wrists he had caught in a strong grip. "You're wrong, Mr. Mark. The second crime was committed at a different time—that makes it an altogether different offense, just like two speeding charges. I'm afraid your confession, which has been picked up by the dictaphone I had installed behind your dresser, will send you up for another ten years!" And as Denny turned toward the door, dragging Mark with him, he paused at the chess board. "By the way," he added, "it's my move. I move like this," and he shoved his queen across the board, "and you, sir, are checkmated!"

THE END

**READ!
SEE!**

G.I. JOE

**EXCITING
BATTLE
ACTION!**

**No. 12
ON SALE
MAY 4th**

THE TWO YARDBIRDS



What happens when Windy and Whitey waltz with the Colonel's curvaceous crush? And when Windy unwittingly messes up the Colonel's map . . . ? ? ? ? Well, it shouldn't happen to a dogface!

**6 THRILLING STORIES
IN THIS ISSUE
Plus
PUNCH-PACKED
SPECIAL
FEATURES!**

NURSEMAIDS!

Foul Red concentration camp imprisons South Korean children and lovely American women! G. I. JOE and Sgt. Mulvaney parachute to the rescue! But alert, vicious guards bar every escape! Can Joe and his pal save these defenseless victims of cruel war?



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CURE FOR CRIME!



AN OLD SAYING HAS IT THAT CRIMINALS ARE "BORN BAD!" MODERN PSYCHIATRY HAS PROVEN THIS TO BE COMPLETELY FALSE! I WOULD LIKE TO SHOW YOU SOME OF THE REAL CAUSES OF CRIME... AND HOW THESE CAUSES CAN BE ELIMINATED! EACH OF THESE INSTANCES ARE FROM ACTUAL CASES I ENCOUNTERED WHILE WORKING WITH LAW AUTHORITIES!...

THE FIRST CASE IS THAT OF A YOUNG MAN IN THE MIDWEST WHO WAS CURSED WITH AN UGLY FACE. LAUGHS, REBUFFS, TURNED HIM AGAINST THE WORLD...



"I STUDIED HIS BACKGROUND CAREFULLY AND RECOMMENDED PLASTIC SURGERY..."



"THIS YOUTH WAS COMMITTING CRIMES TO TRY AND GET EVEN WITH A WORLD THAT TAUNTED HIM FOR A DEFECT HE COULDN'T HELP! ONCE THE PLASTIC SURGEON REMADE HIS FACE, THE YOUTH TURNED TO A USEFUL, LAWFUL LIFE..."

"BAD ENVIRONMENT, CROWDED SLUM CONDITIONS, ARE A WELL RECOGNIZED CAUSE OF CRIME! THERE IS ONLY ONE WAY OF COMBATTING THIS... THAT IS TO REMOVE THE CAUSE!"



"WHILE WE HEAR MUCH OF PARENTS' LAXITY IN HANDLING CHILDREN, WE SELDOM HEAR OF THE CASES WHERE TOO STRICT PARENTS WARP THEIR CHILDREN INTO A DEFIANCE OF THE LAW! I REMEMBER WELL THE CASE OF 'LOTTIE L'..."

NO! YOU CAN'T GO TO A DANCE! YOU'RE ONLY 17! NO BOYS FOR YOU UNTIL YOU'RE 21!

OH YEAH? I'LL DO AS I WANT!



"STUDY THE TWO PICTURES ABOVE! CHILDREN WITH AMPLE FACILITIES FOR HEALTHFUL RECREATION WORK OFF THE ENERGY OF YOUTH NORMALLY! MOST JUVENILE DELINQUENCY STARTS AS A SORT OF 'GAME!' DENIED ADEQUATE OUTLETS OR MEANS FOR PLAY, THE CHILD STEALS, FIGHTS, TURNS TO VANDALISM!"

"AND SOON..."

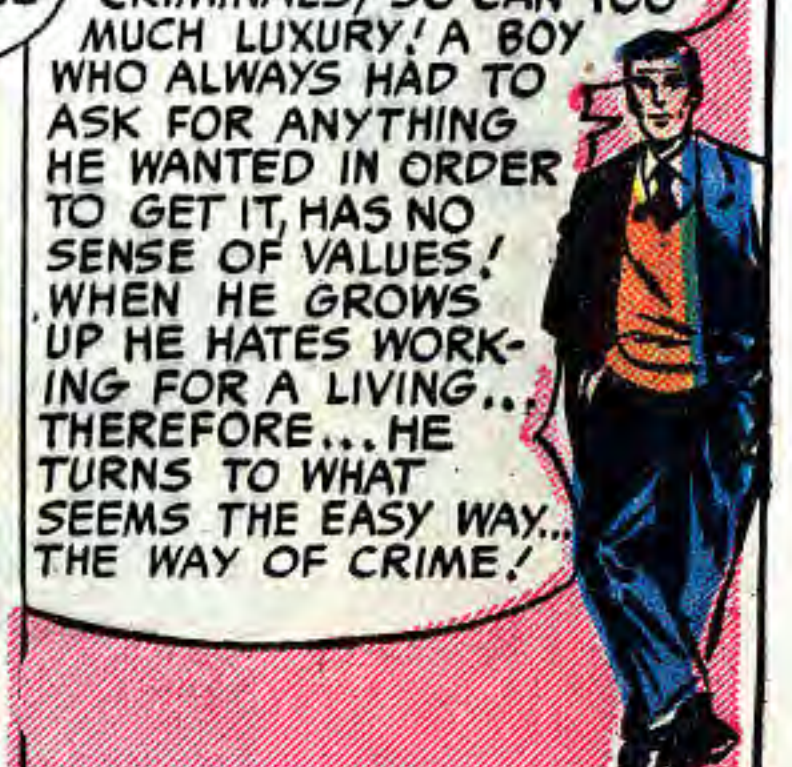
SO THE OLD MAN THINKS HE CAN TIE ME DOWN! HMMMPH! I'LL SHOW HIM!

YEAH, LOTTIE! HERE, HAVE ANOTHER DRINK! THEN WE'LL GO OUT AND STEAL A CRATE AND TAKE A LITTLE RIDE!

YES, LOTTIE ENDED UP ON THE WRONG SIDE OF THE LAW! FORTUNATELY, I WAS ABLE TO SHOW HER WHY SHE WAS ACTING AS SHE WAS! TODAY SHE IS A FINE YOUNG WOMAN, ENGAGED TO A PROMISING YOUNG ATTORNEY!

"ONE SOMETIMES WONDERS WHY THE CHILDREN OF THE WELL-TO-DO PARENTS SO OFTEN HAVE CRIMINAL TENDENCIES! LET ME EXPLAIN..."

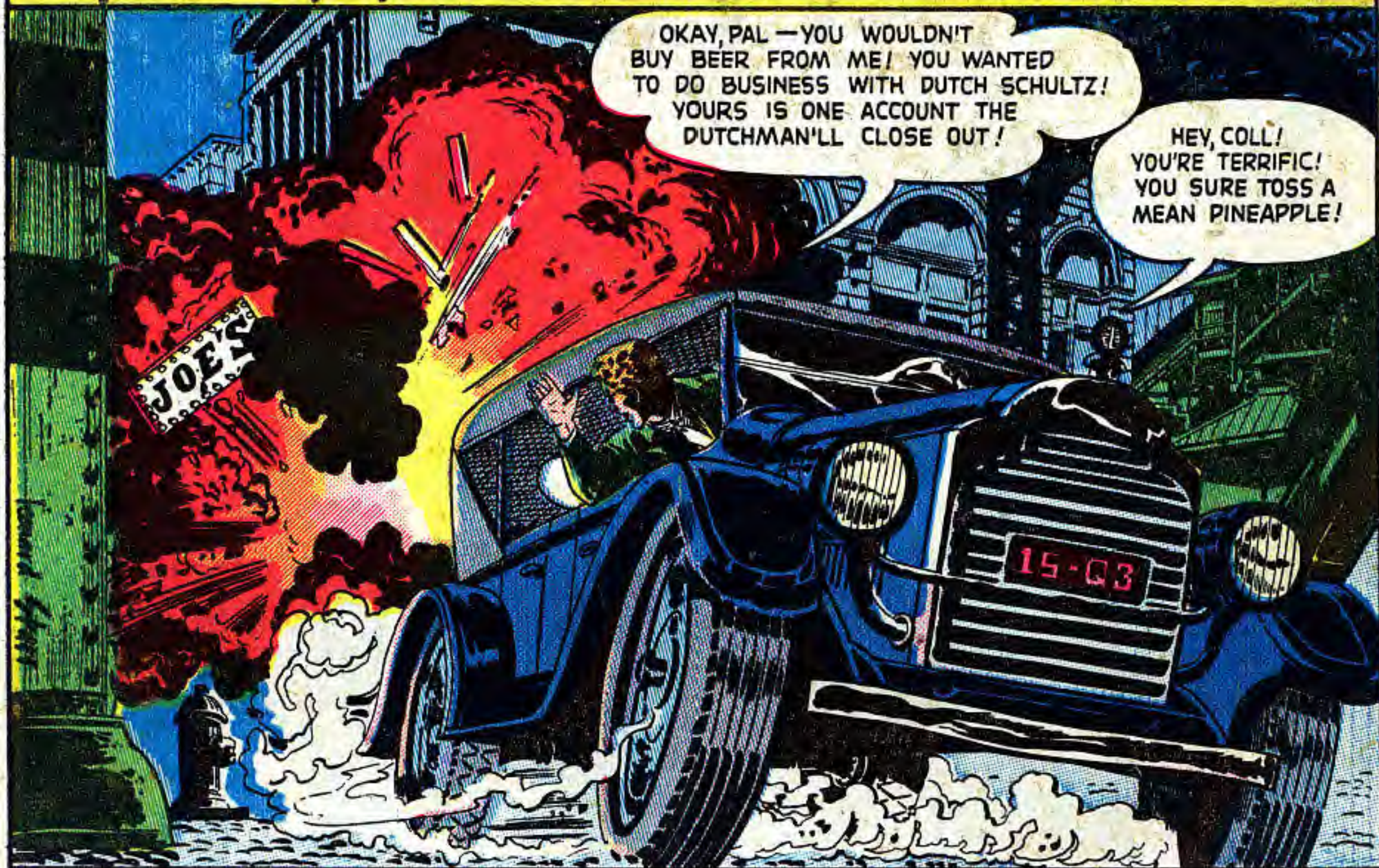
JUST AS SLUM LIVING CAN DEVELOP CRIMINALS, SO CAN TOO MUCH LUXURY! A BOY WHO ALWAYS HAD TO ASK FOR ANYTHING HE WANTED IN ORDER TO GET IT, HAS NO SENSE OF VALUES! WHEN HE GROWS UP HE HATES WORKING FOR A LIVING... THEREFORE... HE TURNS TO WHAT SEEMS THE EASY WAY... THE WAY OF CRIME!



MAD DOG OF MANHATTAN

The story of VINCENT COLL

As told and interpreted by the noted prison psychiatrist, DR. TOM ROGERS



DR. TOM ROGERS

IN 1928 VINCENT COLL WAS ABOUT TO BE RELEASED FROM PRISON... FOR THE TENTH TIME SINCE HE WAS A YOUNG BOY...

"I WAS JUST A YOUNGSTER WHEN VINCENT COLL WAS A SWAGGERING BULLY ON THE STREETS OF MANHATTAN. COLL WAS ONE OF MANY CRIMINALS WHOSE CASE HISTORIES WE STUDIED AT MEDICAL SCHOOL, BUT IT WAS DR. DAVID WARD, THE FAMOUS PSYCHIATRIST WHO GAVE ME THE REAL LOWDOWN ON...
MANHATTAN'S MAD DOG KILLER!"

COLL, YOU'RE ONLY TWENTY-FOUR. YOU STILL HAVE A CHANCE TO MAKE SOMETHING OF YOUR LIFE. NOW, I HAVE CONNECTIONS...

YOU TOO, DR. WARD? SAY, I GOT TIE-INS WITH EVERY BIG TIMER IN NEW YORK! LISTEN, INSIDE OF SIX MONTHS I'LL BE DRIVING AROUND IN A CADDY, USING G-NOTES FOR LIGHTING CIGARS!

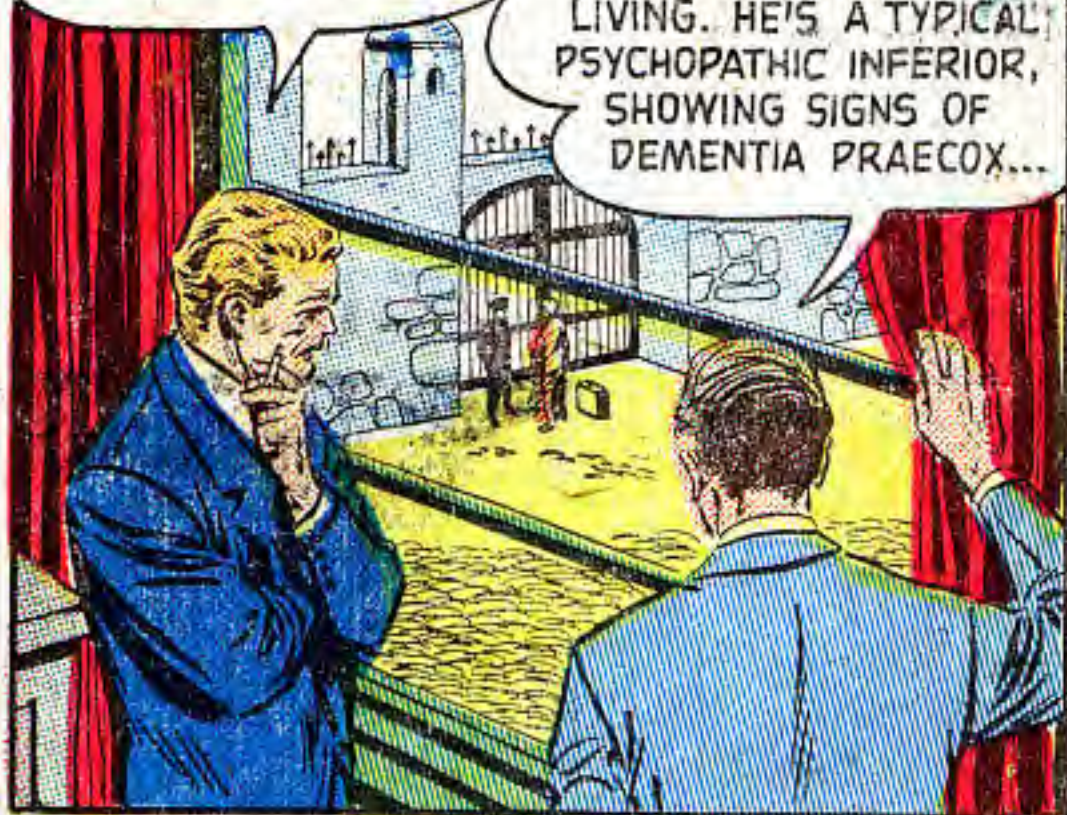
IN SIX MONTHS TIME YOU'LL BE RIGHT BACK UP HERE! HONEST MONEY DOESN'T COME EASILY. COLL, YOU'VE SPENT MOST OF THE LAST EIGHT YEARS BEHIND BARS. DON'T YOU THINK IT'S TIME TO...?

YOU'RE LIVING BACK WITH THE HORSE AND BUGGY, DOC! BUT YOU'RE A GOOD EGG, AND WHEN I'M AT THE TOP OF THE HEAP I WON'T FORGET YOU. ANY FAVOR YOU WANT, JUST BUZZ ME, AND I'LL FIX IT!



WELL, DR. WARD, THERE GOES A DANGEROUS CRIMINAL. I HATED TO TURN HIM LOOSE, BUT HIS TIME WAS UP. I HAD NO CHOICE!

I WANTED TO OFFER HIM A JOB, WARDEN, BUT HE HAS IDEAS OF HIS OWN. THE TRUTH IS, COLL IS UNABLE TO EARN AN HONEST LIVING. HE'S A TYPICAL PSYCHOPATHIC INFERIOR, SHOWING SIGNS OF DEMENTIA PRAECOX...



"DEMENTIA PRAECOX—SLOW DETERIORATION OF THE MIND! AN INCORRIGIBLE CRIMINAL! AND MEN LIKE BEER BARON MANNY FISCHER HAD READY EMPLOYMENT FOR COLL'S KIND..."

IF YOU'RE NOT SCARED TO USE A ROD THE JOB IS YOURS. A COUPLA 'C' NOTES A WEEK. ALL YOU DO IS WHAT YOU'RE TOLD, AND KEEP YOUR LIP BUTTONE!

I AIN'T SCARED OF NOTHIN', MANNY! YOU SHOULD KNOW VINCE COLL BY NOW!

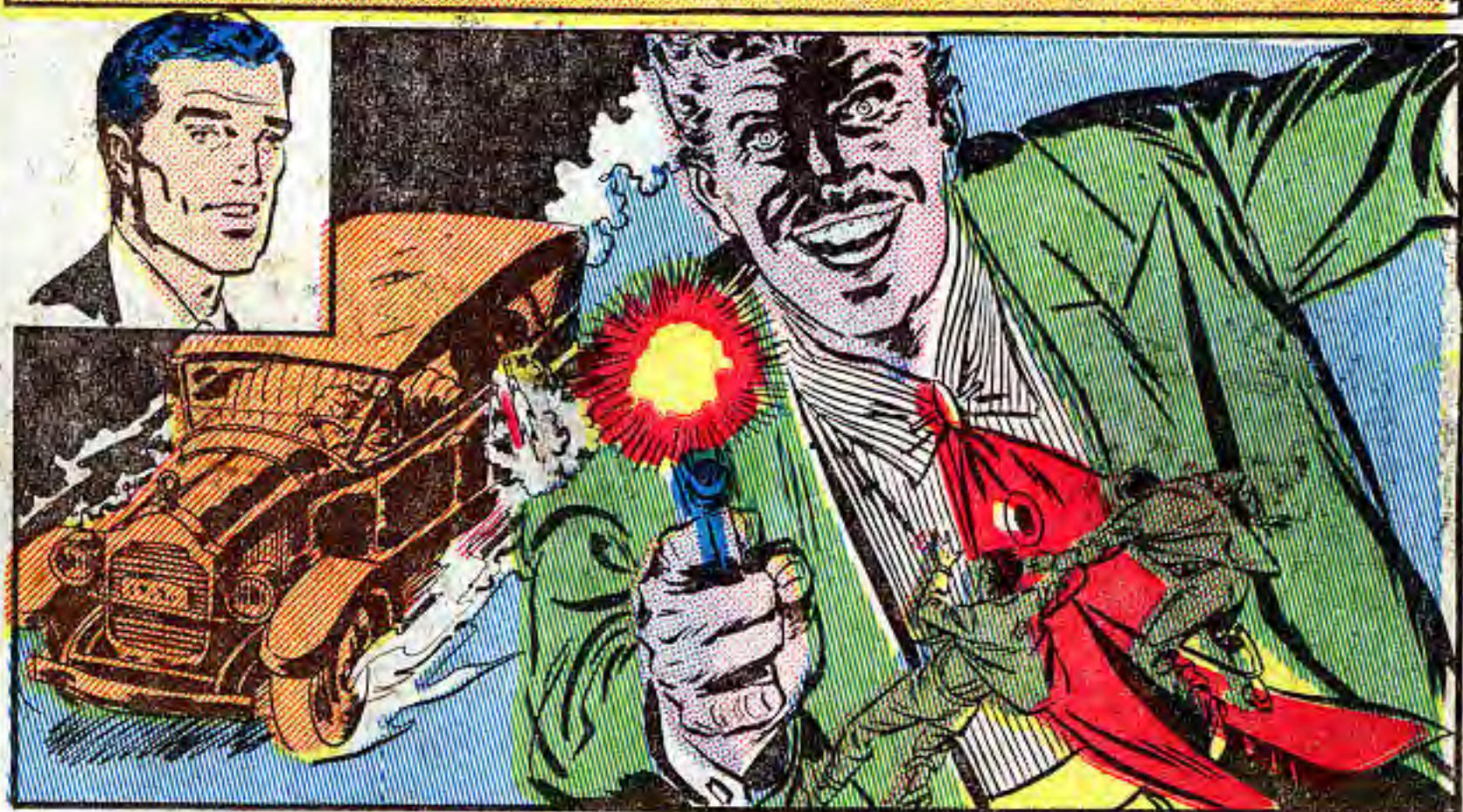


MAYBE YOU WON'T HAVE TO USE A GUN, COLL. YOU CARRY IT JUST IN CASE. THE JOB'S YOURS, KID—LET'S DRINK TO IT!

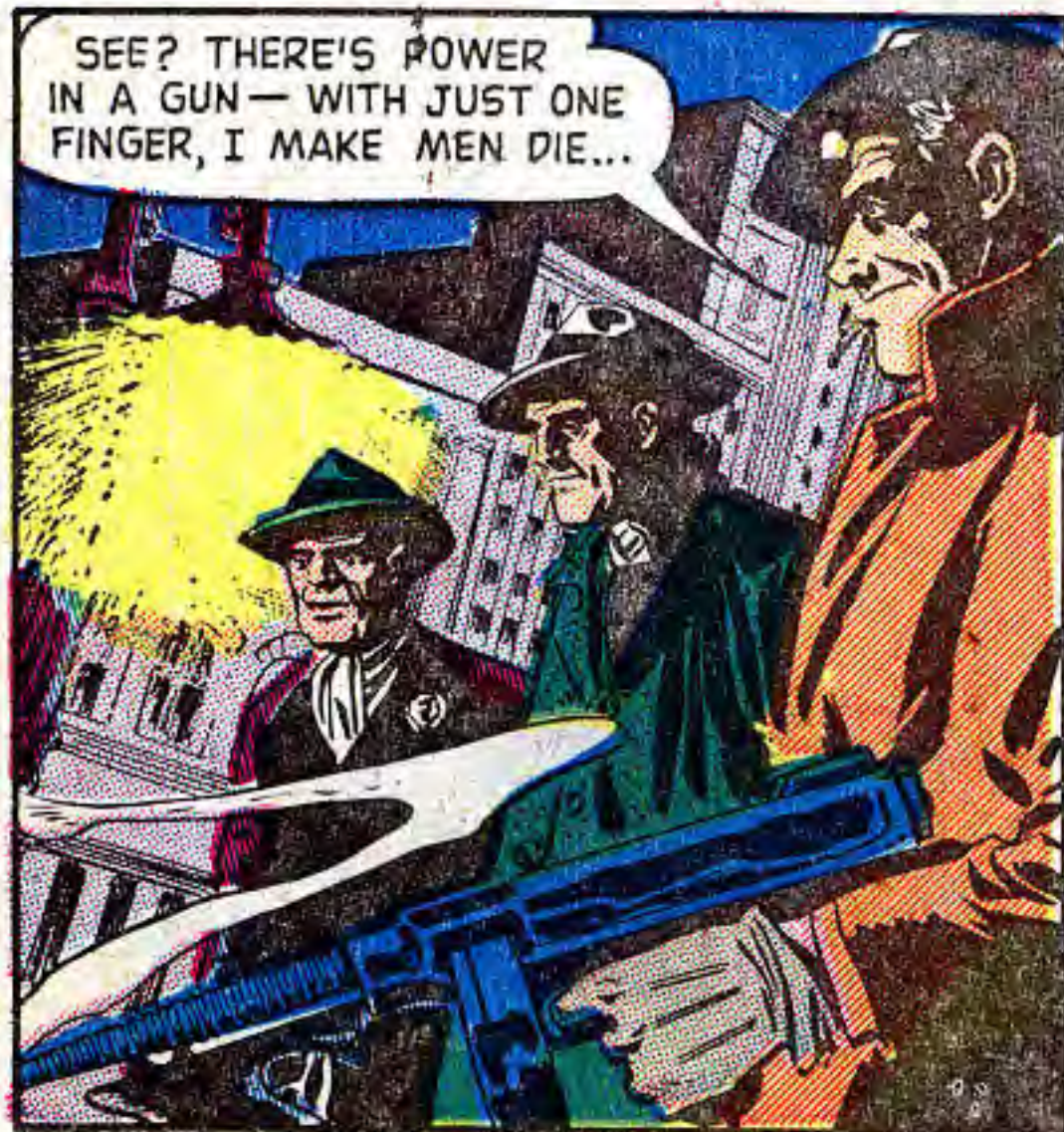
DOWN THE HATCH!



"THERE WERE GANG WARS THOSE DAYS, IN THE MAD TWENTIES, AND COLL DID A LOT OF SHOOTING. RIVAL MOBSTERS WERE HIS TARGET, BUT INNOCENT PEOPLE GOT HURT. THAT DIDN'T BOTHER COLL—HE WAS A KILLER BY INSTINCT..."



SEE? THERE'S POWER IN A GUN—WITH JUST ONE FINGER, I MAKE MEN DIE...



I GOT PLANS... AMBITION! I'VE BEEN WATCHING MANNY OPERATE, AND I THINK HE'S YELLOW! WHY? 'CAUSE HE'S AFRAID TO STEP ON DUTCH SCHULTZ'S TOES... AND OWNEY MADDEN'S. IF YOU GUYS WOULD STICK WITH ME I'D GET RID OF MANNY! I'D EXPAND! BIG DOUGH FOR EVERYBODY!

YEAH! ALL RIGHT, VINCE—YOU TAKE OVER, AND I'M WITH YOU. ONLY YOU GOT TO DO IT ON YOUR OWN!



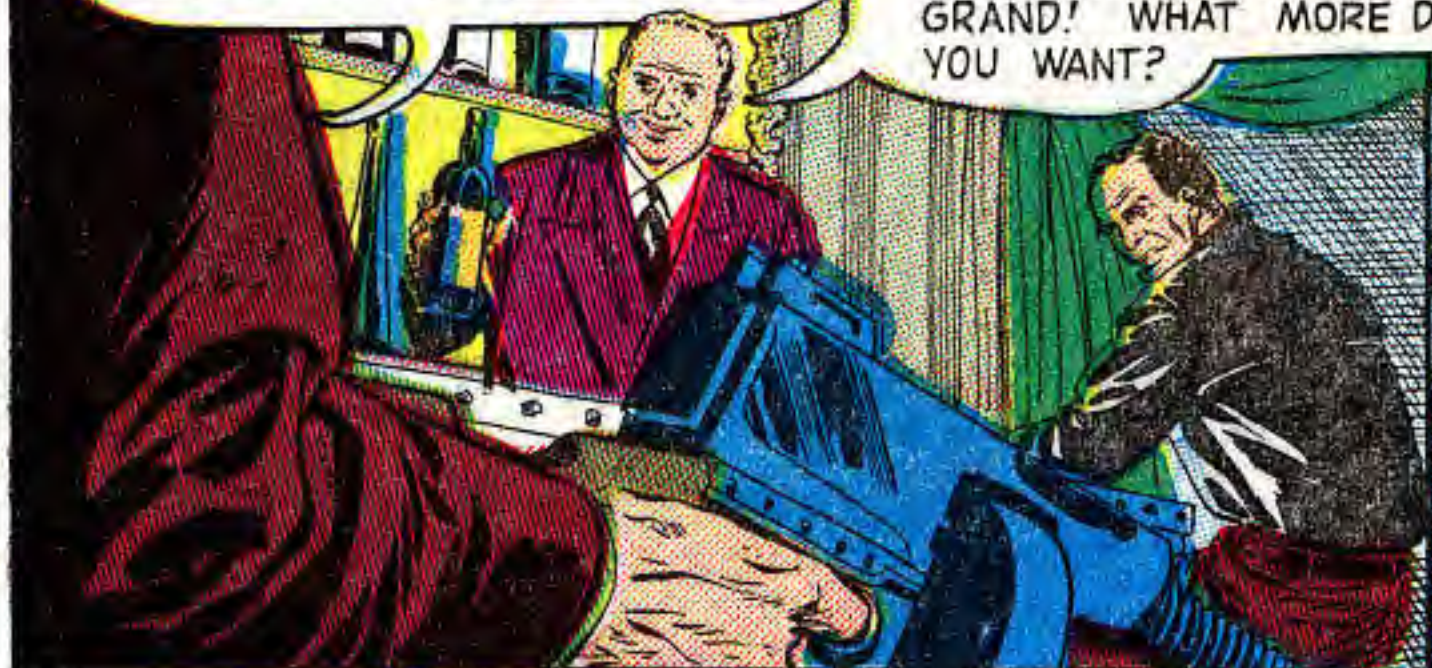
DR. WARD DESCRIBED VINCENT COLL AS A PARANOID. HIS BEHAVIOR WITH MANNY FISCHER PROVED THAT POINT: HE'D ALTERNATELY CLAIM THAT FISCHER WAS PERSECUTING HIM OR THAT HE, COLL, WAS THE GREATEST FIGURE IN THE UNDERWORLD...

MANNY, I GOT A LONG-TIME BEEF. I'M TIRED OF BEING SHOVED AROUND. NOBODY SHOVES VINCE COLL AROUND!

AW, QUIT YOUR KIDDING, VINCE. I'VE BEEN LIKE A FATHER TO YOU... BOOSTED YOUR SALARY TO HALF-A-GRAND! WHAT MORE DO YOU WANT?

LEADERSHIP! I GOT BIG IDEAS, BIG IDEAS! ONLY I CAN'T WORK THEM 'CAUSE YOU'RE IN MY WAY! WHAT'S THE ANSWER, MANNY?

LOOK, KID—YOU WANT A TITLE? OKAY! FROM NOW ON YOU'RE MY TOP LIEUTENANT! MY RIGHT HAND MAN! YOU WANT SOME SAY-SO IN THE OUTFIT? SURE—I'LL LISTEN TO ANY GOOD IDEA...



I WANT ALL THE SAY-SO, MANNY! AND YOU WON'T LISTEN TO ANY GOOD IDEAS. YOU WON'T LISTEN TO ANYTHING ANY MORE!

HE DID IT! HE KNOCKED OFF MANNY!



YA REALLY CROAKED HIM, VINCE!

THAT MAKES ME THE BOSS! FROM NOW ON I GIVE THE ORDERS! ANYBODY GOT OBJECTIONS? TALK UP—AND YOU CAN JOIN MANNY!



YEAH, I GOT OBJECTIONS, COLL! MANNY WAS PAYING ME FIFTEEN HUNDRED BUCKS A WEEK FOR PLAYIN' NURSEMAID TO HIM. YOU KNOCKED OFF THE BIRD THAT'S BEEN FEATHERIN' MY NEST. WHERE'S THAT LEAVE ME?

I'LL GIVE YOU A BETTER DEAL, JOE—TWO GRAND PER! EVERYBODY GETS A BOOST! WE'RE GOING TO BE BIG—THE BIGGEST! YOU WATCH. I'LL RUN 'EM ALL OUT—SCHULTZ, MADDEN—ALL!



YES, COLL HAD DELUSIONS OF GRANDEUR, AND HE STARTED "CUTTING IN" ON SCHULTZ'S TERRITORY WITH EVERY CONFIDENCE OF SUCCESS. HE HIJACKED THE BEER BARON'S TRUCKS...

MY BOYS WILL BE DRIVIN' THIS TRUCK THE REST OF THE WAY, PUNKS, SO BLOW!

YOU'RE SCREWY, COLL! WHAT DO YOU THINK DUTCH IS GOING TO DO WHEN HE HEARS WHAT HAPPENED? YOU BETTER LAY OFF!





HUH! I DIDN'T THINK OF THAT!
SO I JUST FIX IT LIKE THIS...
NOW NOBODY IS GOING TO TELL
DUTCH! ALL RIGHT, BOYS—
CLIMB IN THAT TRUCK. I WANT
THAT BEER DELIVERED RIGHT
TO SCHULTZ'S OWN
CUSTOMERS, C.O.D!

NO — DON'T!
OOOOOH...



"WHEN A CUSTOMER REFUSED TO BUY BEER
FROM ANYONE BUT SCHULTZ, COLL ELIMIN-
ATED THE CUSTOMER!"

— NOTHING LIKE A "PINEAPPLE"
TO BRING AROUND SOME OF
THESE WEASELS! FIVE'LL GET
YOU TEN THAT GUY'LL BE
TICKLED TO GET OUR STUFF
FROM NOW ON... IF HE'S
STILL LIVING!



NOW, LET'S SEE WHAT
OTHER STUBBORN CRUMBS ARE
ON THE LIST. MIKE POLASI—
IT SAYS HE MIGHT COME
AROUND WITH A LITTLE CON-
VINING. OKAY, SO WE GO
CONVINCE HIM... WITH
BRASS KNUCKLES!



"A FEW DAYS LATER, SOMETHING HAPPENED TO SHOW
HOW COLL'S "SOUPED-UP" EGO COULD BE DEFLATED
WHEN HIS BLUFF WAS CALLED..."

HEY — W-WHAT
IS THIS?

RELAX! A FRIEND
OF MINE WANTS TO TALK
TO YOU, COLL. DO YOU COME
WITH US VERTICAL, OR
DO WE CARRY YOU
HORIZONTAL?



WHO'S
THE WISE
GUY?

YOU'LL FIND OUT SOON
ENOUGH! — YOU, STUPID!
WHO INVITED YOU? BLOW,
WHILE YOU'RE STILL
BREATHIN'!



SCHULTZ?
IT'S...
DUTCH SCHULTZ?

THIS IS
COLL,
BOSS!

SIT DOWN OVER
HERE, COLL!



"SEVERAL THINGS MOTIVATED VINCENT COLL'S NEXT MOVE: HE WAS LOSING FACE; HIS BOYS WERE IMPATIENT—COLL HAD FAILED SO FAR TO "PRODUCE". MOST OF ALL IT WAS GREED...

HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT PIKER, MADDEN? A MILLIONAIRE, AND HE WON'T GIVE ANYBODY ELSE A BREAK! IF THERE WAS ONLY SOME WAY... SOME... YAAH! I'M GETTING AN IDEA—

YOU GOT LOTS OF IDEAS, COLL. ONLY WE DON'T CASH IN ON THEM!



A SNATCH! A CINCH, AND IT'LL WORK. I COULD PUT THE BITE ON MADDEN FOR A HUNDRED GRAND!

SNATCH MADDEN, YOU MEAN? PAL, YOU'RE HAVING PIPE DREAMS! IN THE FIRST PLACE, THAT GUY TRAVELS WITH FOUR ARMED GUARDS—TWO IN BACK AND TWO IN FRONT...



NO, I DON'T MEAN MADDEN HIMSELF. MAYBE A GOOD FRIEND OF HIS... LIKE BIG FRENCHY LANIER. YEAH, HE'D DO—HE'S A PARTNER OF MADDEN'S! BOYS, WE'RE GOING OVER TO THE ARGONAUT AND GET BIG FRENCHY! COME ON!



"COLL'S MIND, WHICH WAS CAPABLE OF CONCEIVING THE MOST FANTASTIC SCHEMES, COULDN'T GRASP THE DANGER INVOLVED IN KIDNAPPING A BIG-TIME GANGSTER..."

FRENCHY'S OFFICE IS NEAR THE BACK OF THE BUILDING. I'VE BEEN IN THE JOINT ONCE OR TWICE...

I HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING, VINCE!



SIT VERY STILL, FRENCHY, AND PUT YOUR HANDS UP ON THE DESK WHERE I CAN SEE THEM!

IS THIS A STICKUP? YOU KNOW WHO I AM, SO YOU MUST KNOW WHO MY FRIENDS ARE! THEY WON'T LET YOU GET AWAY WITH THIS!



HERE, JOE—TAPE HIS MOUTH SHUT, AND TIE HIS HANDS BEHIND. ...FRENCHY, I'M COUNTING ON YOUR FRIENDS. EITHER THEY PAY OFF, OR THEY NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN!

SO THAT'S IT. A SNATCH! SURE, SOMEBODY'LL FORK OVER TO GET ME OUT... BUT YOU'LL HAVE A LABEL ON YOU AFTER THAT! **MAD DOG**—THAT'S WHAT THEY CALL KIDNAPPERS IN OUR RACKET! YOU'LL DIE WITH THE LABEL—AND QUICK!



"MAD DOG—THE NAME THAT APPEALED TO COLL. HE THOUGHT IT MEANT HE WAS FEARED. AND THAT, TO HIS TWISTED MIND, WAS THE GREATEST OF TRIUMPHS! WELL, THAT SAME NIGHT...

WHAT? YOU'RE KIDDING! FRENCHY? WHY, I'LL TEAR THE HEART OUT OF THE GUY WHO... YEAH? ALL RIGHT, LET ME TALK TO HIM!



THAT'S MY PRICE, MADDEN. ONE HUNDRED G'S! ... HUH? NOW, LISTEN... HOW MUCH? FORTY? WELL, YOU PAY OFF TONIGHT, AND I'LL CALL IT A DEAL! YOU FOLLOW THESE DIRECTIONS...



WE'VE STUCK OUR NECKS OUT ENOUGH, VINCE. YOU AREN'T PLAYING WITH A KID WHEN YOU SHAKE DOWN OWNEY MADDEN! AND EVERY TIME WE TRY A DEAL SOMETHING GOES WRONG! FIRST IT WAS FOR A HUNDRED G'S, NOW IT'S FORTY!

IT'S A FAST BUCK FOR A NIGHT'S WORK, ISN'T IT? THAT'S ALL THE CASH MADDEN HAS ON HAND. AS FOR YOU GUYS—I DON'T NEED YOU! YOU KNOW WHY? I'VE GOT THEM ALL BLUFFED—SCARED. YOU HEARD FRENCHY—HE CALLED ME A **MAD DOG**! THEY'RE AFRAID OF ME!

HELLO, TERRY? HEY, WHAT'D I TELL YOU? THEY CAME ACROSS! YEAH, I WATCHED MADDEN HIMSELF TOSS THE DOUGH INTO MY CAR! PICKED IT UP WHEN HE LEFT. I'LL BE THERE IN A HALF-HOUR. YOU CAN LET FRENCHY GO NOW... RIGHT!

WAIT'LL HE HANGS UP, ANGIE!



WHA...WHAT DO YOU...? NOW WAIT A MINUTE—YOU GOT TO GIVE ME... **UHN NNN!**

HOT LEAD WE GOT TO GIVE YOU, COLL. PICK UP THE PACKAGE OF SPINACH, ANGIE. COLL AIN'T GOING TO NEED ANY DOUGH WHERE HE'S GOING!

"IT WAS INEVITABLE THAT VINCENT COLL SHOULD DIE VIOLENTLY—SHOT DOWN LIKE A MAD DOG!"



DR. TOM ROGERS



THE END

"SMUGGLERS TRICKS!"

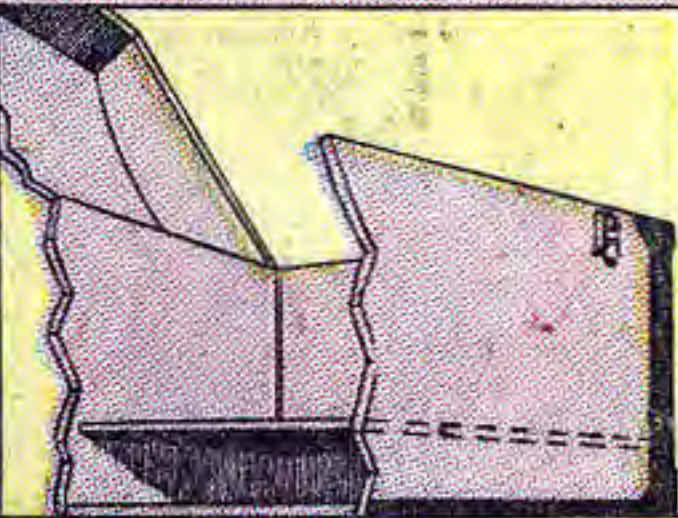
SMUGGLING IS ONE OF THE OLDEST FORMS OF CRIME... AND ONE OF THE MOST DIFFICULT TO STAMP OUT! HERE ARE SOME OF THE MORE INGENUOUS METHODS USED....

SINCE ANCIENT TIMES SMUGGLERS HAVE USED ANIMALS TO CONCEAL THEIR ILLEGAL GOODS...

TIE THE PACKAGE OF GEMS WELL! THEN, WE WILL MIX THIS SHEEP WITH THE OTHERS AND THE KING'S INSPECTORS WILL SUSPECT NOTHING!



ANOTHER FAVORITE RUSE IS THE TRUNK WITH THE FALSE BOTTOM...



IT TAKES A SHARP EYE TO DISCOVER THE SECRET COMPARTMENT AND MILLIONS OF DOLLARS IN GOODS HAVE BEEN SMUGGLED INTO THE COUNTRY BY THIS METHOD!

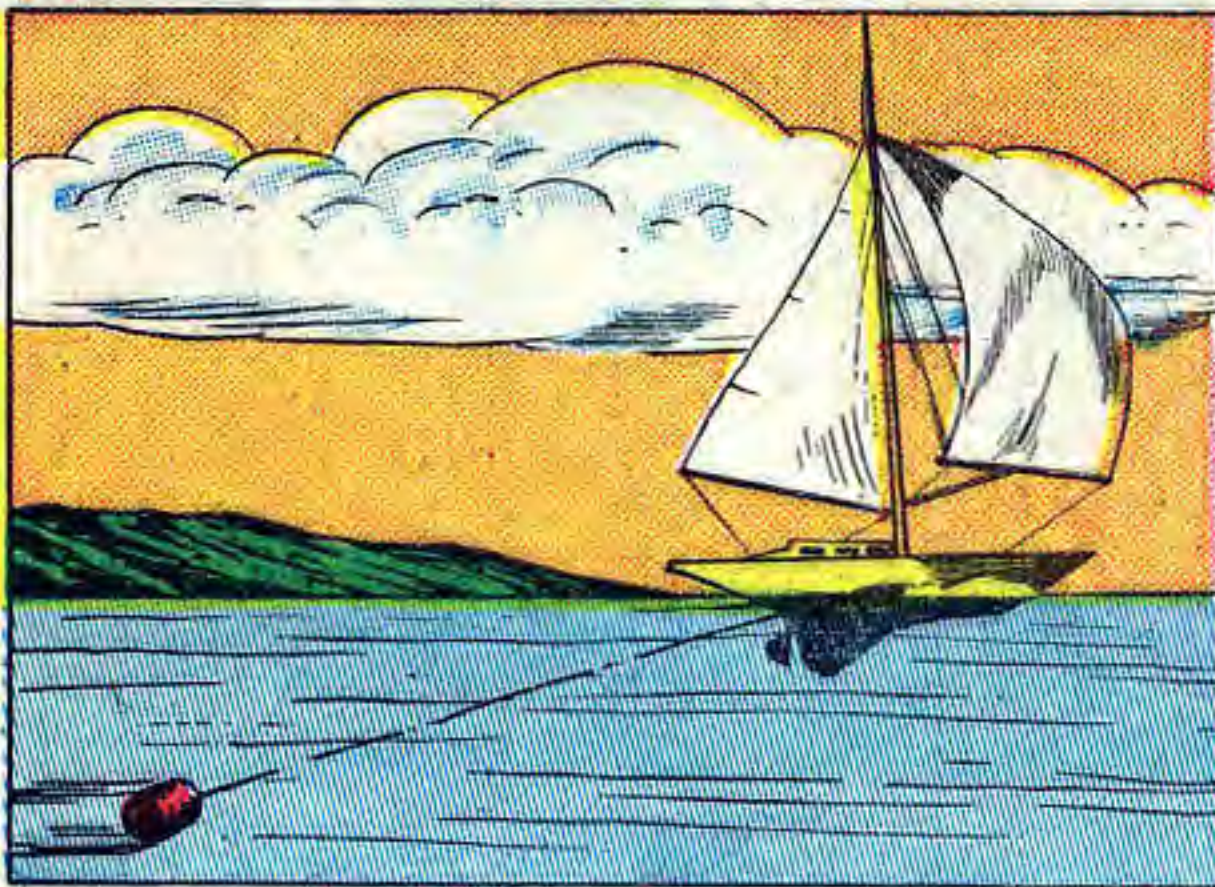
HOLLOW HEELS ON SHOES ARE HIGHLY FAVORED BY JEWEL SMUGGLERS...

EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT, SIR! YOU MAY GO!

WORKED LIKE A CHARM! ALMOST \$200,000 IN DIAMONDS IN THE HEELS OF MY SHOES!



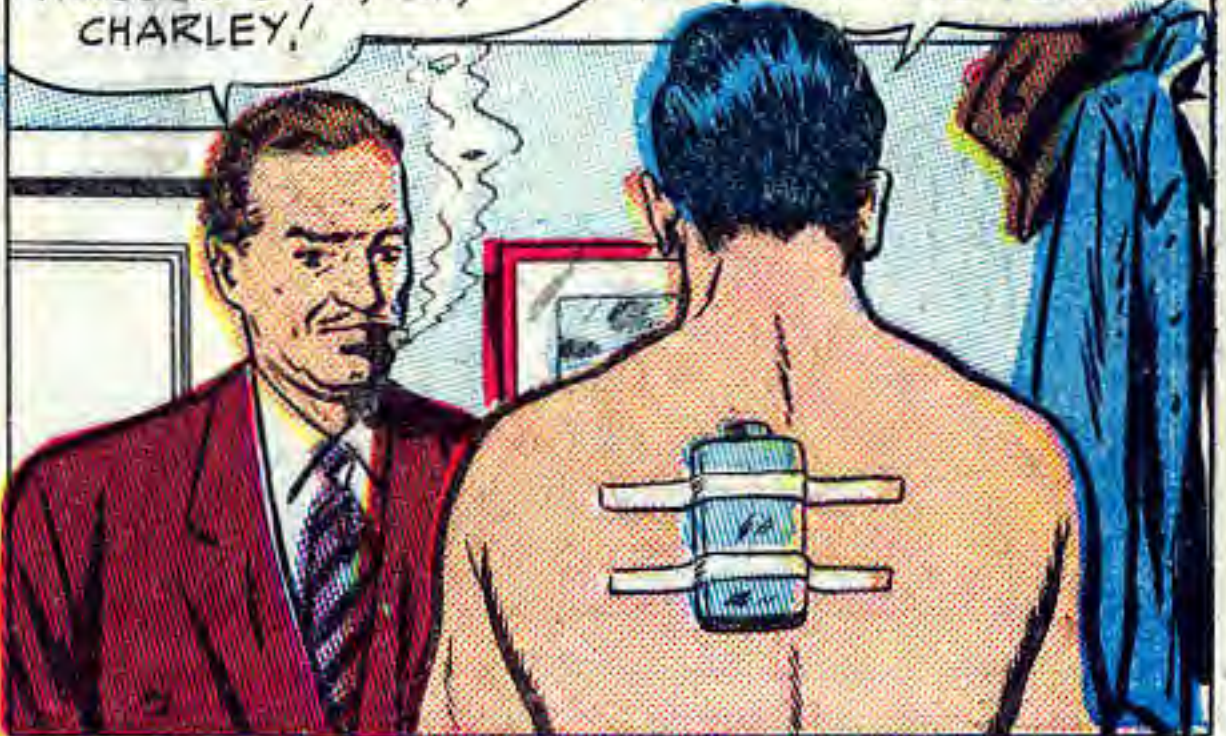
WHEN A RIVER IS TO BE CROSSED, THE CONTRABAND CAN BE DRAGGED UNDERWATER, BEHIND THE BOAT...



FLAT FLASKS, TAPED TO THE BACK, ARE SOMETIMES USED BY PERFUME SMUGGLERS...

SO YA GOT THE STUFF THROUGH OKAY, EH, CHARLEY!

YEAH, IT'S A CINCH WIT THIS FLASK!



A SIMPLE BUT OFTEN SUCCESSFUL METHOD IS TO MIS-LABEL THE CONTRABAND AS LEGAL GOODS...

TOYS, EH!

TOYS MY EYE! THESE ARE RODS FOR THOSE SOUTH AMERICAN REVOLUTIONISTS! GET THOSE GUYS!



THEN THERE IS THE SECRET LANDING PLACE ALONG THE SEACOAST...

NAIL THEM, MEN! OUR TIP WAS RIGHT! THOSE FUR SMUGGLERS HAVE BEEN USING DEAD MAN'S COVE!

AND NOW WE HAVE THEM DEAD TO RIGHTS!



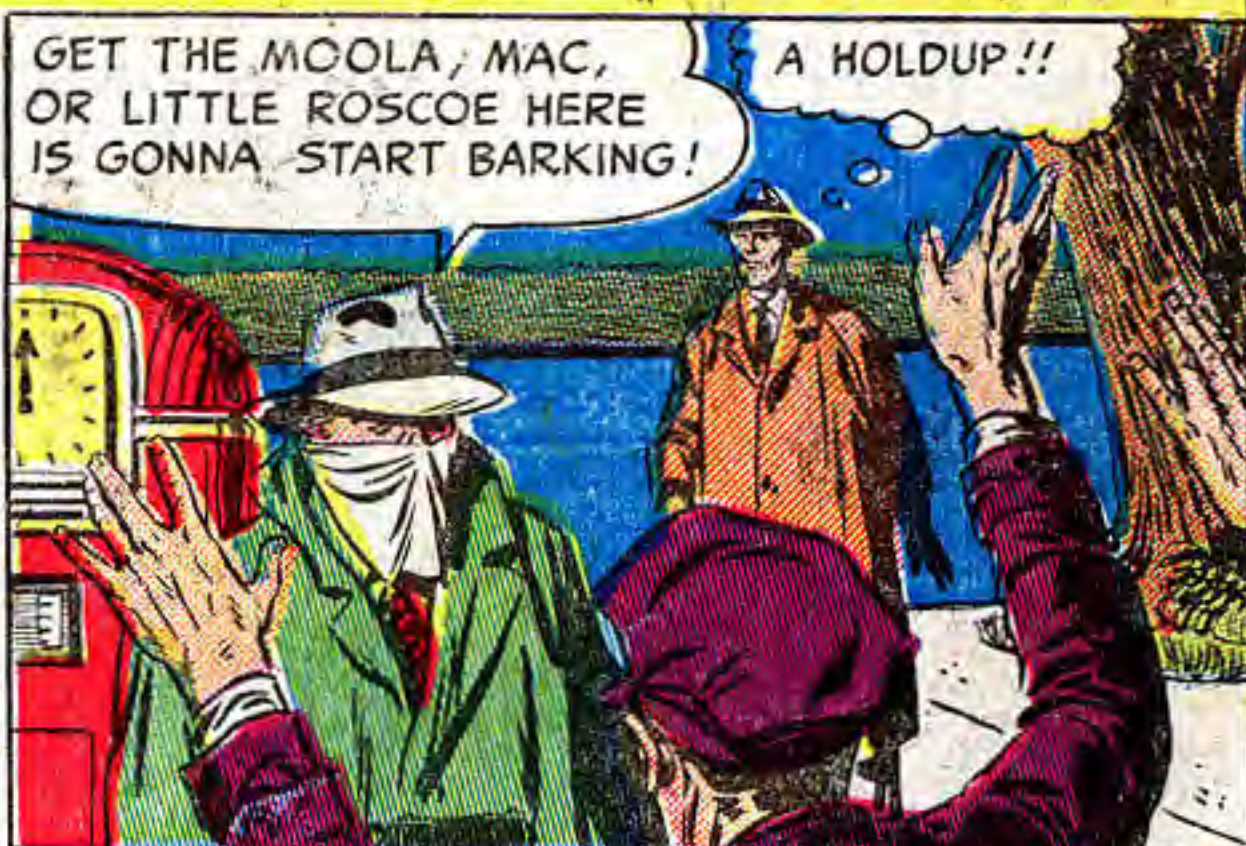
HIS FATHER'S SHADOW

...WHAT LEADS THE CHILDREN OF GOOD FAMILIES INTO CRIME? THAT PROBLEM HAS PUZZLED AUTHORITIES FOR YEARS! HERE IS ONE ANSWER, ARRIVED AT BY DR. TOM ROGERS, TWO-FISTED CRIME PSYCHIATRIST, AFTER A DEADLY CHASE THAT ALMOST ENDED IN MURDER!

"ONE EVENING, WHILE OUT FOR A DRIVE, I RAN OUT OF GAS. LEAVING MY CAR, I WALKED DOWN THE HIGHWAY TOWARD A SMALL FILLING STATION. AS I APPROACHED..."

GET THE MOOLA, MAC, OR LITTLE ROSCOE HERE IS GONNA START BARKING!

A HOLDUP!!



DROP THAT GUN!

A BOY SCOUT, HUH? WELL, THIS'LL BE YOUR LAST GOOD DEED!



I'LL... OWWW! MY ARM!

I SAID DROP THAT GUN!

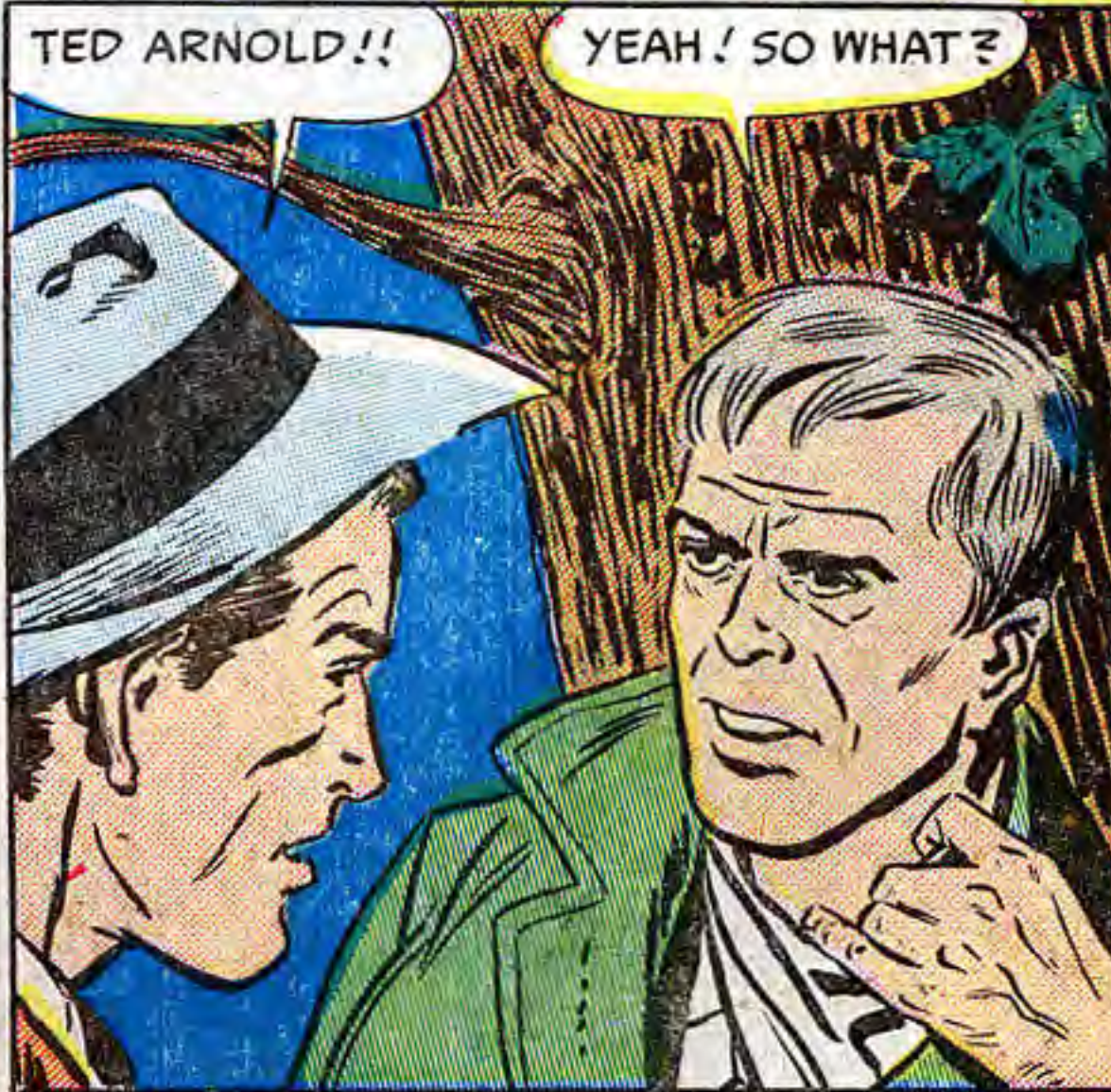


IT'S DOC ROGERS! BOY, FOR A GUY THAT SPECIALIZES IN BRAINS HE'S SURE GOT A LOT OF MUSCLE!



TED ARNOLD!!

YEAH! SO WHAT?



TED ARNOLD! WHY SHOULD **HE** BE STICKING GUNS IN PEOPLE'S RIBS? HIS FATHER IS ONE OF THE BIGGEST MEN IN THE CITY!



PLENTY OF MONEY, A GOOD HOME, AND HE TAKES TO CRIME! THERE MUST BE AN ANSWER TO THIS! I'M GOING TO THE STATION AND HAVE A TALK WITH HIM!



"LATER..."

OUT OF MY WAY! I'LL KILL THE FIRST BULL WHO TRIES TO STOP ME!

LOOK OUT! HE'S GOT MY GUN!



GET GOING OR I'LL DRILL YA!

I THINK I KNOW WHERE HE'S HEADING! TAXI!



"MINUTES LATER, IN FRONT OF A GLOOMY WAREHOUSE..."

MY HUNCH WAS RIGHT! HE'S USING HIS FATHER'S WAREHOUSE FOR A HIDEOUT!



THE BOY SCOUT AGAIN! THIS TIME I'LL FINISH YOU!

YOU FOOL! YOU DON'T WANT TO COMMIT MURDER!



LOOKS LIKE I'VE GOT TO FORCE YOU TO ACCEPT HELP!



I'M DR. TOM ROGERS,
THE PSYCHIATRIST! TED,
SOMEHOW YOUR OUT-
LOOK ON SOCIETY HAS BECOME
TWISTED! WHY ARE YOU, THE SON
OF A FINE FAMILY, TURNING TO CRIME?

BECAUSE I WANT
TO BE A BIG-
SHOT....

-- LIKE MY
FATHER!

OF COURSE, HOLDING A GUN
GIVES YOU A SENSE OF POWER.
ALL YOUR LIFE YOU'VE BEEN
OVERSHADOWED BY YOUR FATHER.
YOU FEEL INADEQUATE. YOU'RE
DETERMINED TO BE SOMEBODY--
EVEN IF YOU HAVE TO BECOME A CRIMINAL!

CUT THE
HIGH-
POWERED
LINGO, DOC!
I'M LEAVING!

YOU'RE LEAVING WHEN
I LEAVE--NOT BEFORE!
ARNOLD, YOU'VE BEEN
MENTALLY ILL. YOUR
ILLNESS HAS
DRIVEN YOU TO
THE GUN!

EVEN IF WHAT
YOU SAY IS
TRUE, IT'S
TOO LATE
TO CHANGE
NOW!

YOU'RE WRONG
ABOUT THAT,
ARNOLD! I WORK
WITH THE LAW...
AND THERE
ARE SECOND
CHANCES... IN CASES
LIKE YOURS!

TURN YOURSELF IN! IF
YOU PROMISE TO LET ME
HELP YOU, I'M SURE THE
COURT WILL GIVE YOU
A BREAK!
WELL, WHAT
DO YOU
SAY?

MAYBE
YOU'RE RIGHT!
O.K., DOC, I'LL
PLAY IT YOUR
WAY...

WHEN TED ARNOLD FACED THE COURT...

DR. ROGERS' RECOMMENDATION THAT YOU BE
PAROLED TO HIM, YOUNG
MAN. YOU'RE VERY FORTUNATE
TO HAVE HIM INTERESTED IN
YOUR CASE!

THANK YOU,
YOUR HONOR! I
WON'T LET THE DOC
DOWN! I
PROMISE!

TED ARNOLD'S CASE IS TYPICAL OF MANY
CASES WHERE NO REALLY CRIMINAL
TENDENCIES EXIST! ONCE I
SHOWED TED THAT CRIME WAS
MERELY A WAY OF BOLSTERING
HIS EGO, OF GETTING OUT FROM
UNDER HIS FATHER'S SHADOW,
TED'S OWN GOOD SENSE HELPED
HIM TURN HIS ENERGIES INTO
LAWFUL PATHS AND TO
BECOME A STRAIGHTFORWARD
AND DECENT CITIZEN.

THE END

CHOPPERS, RIPPERS and BURNERS!!

CHOPPERS, RIPPERS AND BURNERS - UNDERWORLD LINGO FOR SAFE ROBBERS WHO SMASH, TEAR AND BURN SAFES OPEN! EVEN MORE CLUMSY AND STUPID THAN MOST CRIMINALS, THEY SELDOM STAY ON THE OUTSIDE FOR LONG...

CHOPPERS ARE "MUSCLE-MEN," FEATURING STRONG BACKS AND WEAK BRAINS! USUALLY CONCENTRATING ON SMALL BOXES, THEY LITERALLY SMASH THEM TO PIECES...

UH! UNNNNH!
THAT DOES IT!

BAH! RISK ANOTHER
STRETCH UP THE RIVER
AND WHAT DO WE
GET -- \$3.39!

IT'LL BE A
CINCH! LIKE
BUSTING A
CREAM PUFF!

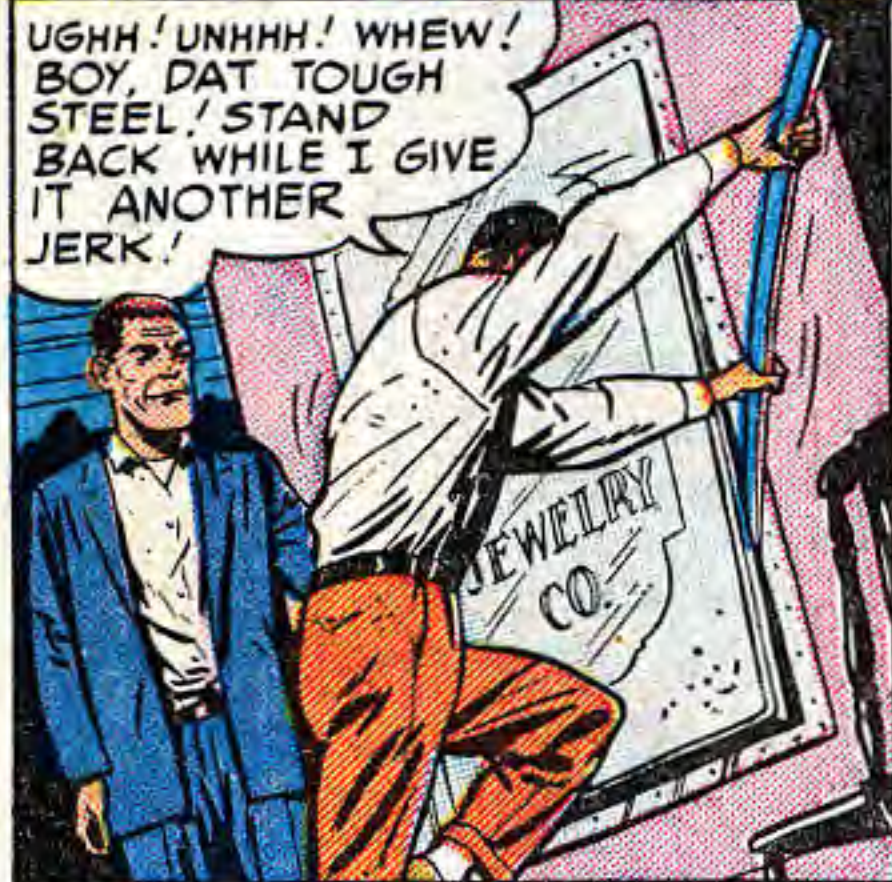


THE "RIPPER" IS A SLIGHTLY HIGHER GRADE MORON THAN THE CHOPPER AND EMPLOYS AN OLD-AGE ENGINEERING PRINCIPLE...

AGHHHH!
OWWW!

SO, IT'S THE RIPPER! BOY,
YOU MADE ENOUGH NOISE
TEARING THAT DOOR OFF
TO WAKE THE DEAD!

UGH! UNHHH! WHEW!
BOY, DAT TOUGH
STEEL! STAND
BACK WHILE I GIVE
IT ANOTHER
JERK!



WOOSH! OOOPS!
THERE SHE TEARS!
LOOK OUT!



CHEE... I
CLEAN
FORGOT
ABOUT DA
NOISE!



THE "BURNERS" DEPEND ON ACETYLENE TORCHES TO CUT OPEN A VAULT! THEY ARE SOME OF THE MOST DANGEROUS CRIMINALS IN THE WORLD...

AH, PIPE
DOWN!
ONLY GOT
ANOTHER
HOUR'S
WORK
HERE!

OHH! WORK ALL NIGHT - AND
NOW WE FIND OUT THERE'S A
TRICK BURGLAR
ALARM!

LET'S GO!..WHILE
WE CAN!

THIS IS GONNA BE AN
ALL NIGHT JOB, LOUIE!
LOOK, TAKE THE CAR
AND GO GET A
COUPLE MORE TANKS
OF GAS.



GOOD GOSH,
ALMOST FIVE
HOURS WE
BEEN ON
THIS JOB!



NO MATTER
WHAT THEIR
METHOD... THEY
ALL END UP THE
SAME WAY... ON
THE INSIDE
LOOKING OUT!



WE GUARANTEE TO SAVE YOU MONEY!

YOUR MONEY BACK QUICK IF YOU CAN BUY FOR LESS ELSEWHERE



THE RITZ
Large 1 Karat Stone

— real sparkle! Very low priced for quick sales. Refined, impressive, smooth. Men — get this handsome ring now! Bargain! 1.99



THE CHAMPION
Super Special Quality

— a sure winner! Amazing! Real massive, manly! Solid Gold Color effect. Big Pseudo Diamond in center flanked by 2 others 4.99



COMMANDO

A big, impressive Pseudo Diamond of very brilliancy. Extra-heavy weight, natural Gold color, with \$799.00 appearance. Manly! Commands respect! 3.99



"SUCCESS" STYLE
Heavy Ring for Men

To men who succeed in everything, we offer this distinguished Pseudo Diamond and Ruby Ring. Massive! The "big boss" style that thrills the ladies. Rich gold plating. Only 2.99



ROYALTY RING
12 STONE SET

Magnificent simulation of a solid gold ring with centre ruby and diamonds that looks like a fortune! Observe the perfection of its "royal" design—the last word in masculine styling. Only 3.49



BIG, POWERFUL SUPER FIELD GLASS

NOW you can own and enjoy Rocket's most POWERFUL and very BEST FIELD GLASS at a special LOW PRICE! Well made of rugged metals and has specially ground magnification lenses. Such TERRIFIC POWER you won't believe your eyes! Get an intimate view of nature... the sky at night... the birds, mountains, etc.

GO PLACES AND SEE THINGS!

Get a close-up of that neck-to-neck finish at the races, the flashing uppercut of the boxer, the quick pass down the football field, seashore scenes, etc. See what your neighbors are doing without being seen! Special SALE price, only 2.99

FREE 10 DAY TRIAL AT HOME

Pictures and words can't do justice to the wonderful quality of our merchandise. So we allow you 10 whole days to see, try, enjoy any article—right in your own home—without risk! FULL PRICE BACK QUICK if not thrilled! Write desired articles in coupon and rush at once! Pay price, plus postage, on delivery. Enjoy 10 days at OUR risk! It pays to deal with this reliable company.

2 IN 1 CASE & CIGARET LIGHTER

Slip your whole pack into this sleek, handsome, combination case and built-in, Sure-Fire Lighter. No more fumbling around for cigarettes or matches! Bargain price 1.99



SHOCK RESIST WATCH FOR ACTIVE MEN



BANG IT! DROP IT! THROW IT!

NOW 7.97

The special, patented PROTEKT-O-BALANCE feature every active man and boy has waited for. Now you can DROP IT, BANG IT, HIT IT and never worry. UNLIMITED GUARANTEE EXCLUSIVE OF PARTS—You never pay one red cent for skilled labor cost! Accurate Swiss jewel movement! Red Sweep Second Hand! Numerals glow at night. Rich looking silver color case. Unbreakable crystal. Modern design! Supply limited due to international crisis. Get yours NOW while you can. Special price 7.97

Ladies' SPORTEX Watch

Special!

A sturdy, accurate watch with special jewel movement. Ideal for active women and girls, nurses, teachers, sportswomen, typists, housewives, etc. Case is dainty yet so sturdy! Has luminous hands and numbers for night reading. So feminine and petite, yet so accurate too! 10-Day MONEY BACK Guarantee and conditional free service certificate. Bargain price 7.97



Men's INITIAL Ring



Your own INITIAL in Raised Gold color effect firmly set on a BLOOD-RED stone. Flanked by 2 sparkling pseudo DIAMONDS imported from Europe. Ring made in 14 Karat Rolled Gold plate, very fashionably designed, rich in appearance.

WEAR IT WITH PRIDE! Enjoy a lifetime... it's so handsomely masculine—so distinctive! Mention letter desired and send strip of paper for size. Bargain price 2.97

"ETERNAL LOVE" Engagement and Wedding Ring Set



Something special and very pretty! Imagine—12 sparkling Pseudo Diamonds, imported from Europe, set in a gorgeous Engagement and Wedding Ring Set!... NATURAL GOLD color, exquisite design. Your price for both—4.89. Yet they look like \$750.00 and more! They sparkle a thousand rays of light! Enjoy a LIFETIME!

TRY AT OUR RISK!

You can't lose a penny. Try this gorgeous ETERNAL LOVE set at our risk. If not satisfied, we will return the price at once. Don't delay. Order a set today. Don't lose this opportunity. Remember—BOTH rings are yours for only 4.89. MAIL THE COUPON NOW.

"THE ELDORADO" Men's Distinctive Watch

"ELDORADO"—the watch for active men—last word in smart styling! Sparkling Pseudo Diamonds and Rubies set around the dial. Solid Gold color effect, chromed back. Unbreakable crystal. Luminous hands. Large sweep-Second hand. Rugged case, built to take the "golf." Imported Swiss movement gives dependable service. UNLIMITED GUARANTEE EXCLUSIVE OF PARTS—never a penny for skilled labor cost! Formerly 24.99. Special SALE PRICE, only 9.99—10 DAY FREE TRIAL. Your money back quick if not delighted. RUSH COUPON NOW!



NOW 9.99



Double Cluster

Enchanting ring for smart ladies. 20 small Pseudo Diamonds imported from Europe are hand set in twin clusters. Very feminine... dainty... refined! Only 2.99



Loyale Wedding Set

10 glistening brilliants to resemble diamonds featured in Loyale Wedding Ring set. Gorgeous gold color... fashionable! Compare! Both rings 2.99



Royal Peacock

15 RHINESTONES in blazing rainbow hues: Ruby-red, Emerald-green, Sapphire-blue and Diamond-white colors. Exquisitely designed, so dainty! 1.99



BIRTH MONTH Ring for Ladies

Outstanding value! Glamorous simulation of your very own BIRTH STONE surrounded with sparkling DIAMONDS in rich gold color effect. A ring of thrilling beauty. Mention birth month when ordering 1.99



SUBLINE Engagement Ring

Heavy Weight! Beautiful NATURAL GOLD color effect. Has one big PSEUDO DIAMOND with 4 more on sides. Rich "princess" design. Very smart and wealthy looking. Amazing value 2.97

Tear out and mail this COUPON

CONSUMERS MART, Dept. 1001-300
131 West 33rd Street, New York 1, N.Y.

Write articles desired on lines below. Pay price shown plus a few cents postage and excise tax on delivery. THEN TRY IS SAYS FREE! You take no risk—FULL PRICE BACK UNLESS THRILLED AND DELIGHTED!

NAME OF ARTICLE DESIRED	PRICE

NAME (Please print) _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

PLEASE! Send ring sizes on thin strip of paper wrapped around finger.

PRICES SMASHED!



Broadway

Fine LUXURY Design ULTRA - SMART! A quality, massive ring for men in rolled gold plate 2 1-karat Pseudo Diamonds sparkle with a thousand rays of light. 3.88



AMAZING WEATHER "ROSE"

Place near window—see color changes like magic! RED—allegedly indicates rain, storms; BLUE—fair and sunny; PURPLE—changes coming! Amazes everyone! Beautiful, decorative. Flower pot given. 98c

KILL THESE HAIR-DESTROYING GERMS

WITH WARD'S FORMULA

STAPHYLOCOCCUS
ALBUS

MOROCOCCUS

PITYROSPORUM
OVALE

MICROBACILLUS

NOTHING, Absolutely nothing
known to Science can do more to

SAVE YOUR HAIR

Beware of your itchy scalp, hair loss, dandruff, head scales, unpleasant head odors! Nature may be warning you of approaching baldness. Heed Nature's warning! Treat your scalp to scientifically prepared Ward's Formula.

Millions of trouble-breeding bacteria, living on your sick scalp (see above) are killed on contact. Ward's Formula kills not one, but *all four* types of these destructive scalp germs now recognized by many medical authorities as a significant cause of baldness. Kill these germs—don't risk letting them kill your hair growth.

ENJOY THESE 5 BENEFITS IMMEDIATELY

1. Kills these 4 types of germs that retard normal hair growth—*on contact*
2. Removes ugly infectious dandruff—*fast*
3. Brings hair-nourishing blood to scalp—*quickly*
4. Stops annoying scalp itch and burn—*instantly*
5. Starts wonderful self-massaging action—*within 3 seconds*

Once you're bald, that's *it*, friends! There's nothing you can do. Your hair is gone forever. So are your chances of getting it back. But Ward's Formula, used as directed, keeps your sick scalp free of itchy dandruff, seborrhea, and stops the hair loss they cause. Almost at once your hair looks thicker, more attractive and alive.

We don't ask you to believe *us*. Thousands of men and women—first skeptical just as you are—have *proved* what we say. Read *their* grateful letters. Study the guarantee—it's *better* than a free trial! Then try Ward's Formula at *our* risk. Use it for only 10 short days. You must enjoy *all* the benefits we claim—or we return not only the price you pay—but **DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK**. You be the judge! © Ward Laboratories Inc., 1430 Broadway, New York 18, N.Y.

TO SAVE YOUR HAIR ACT NOW

Send coupon today for 10-day offer. Send No Money

ACT TODAY or YOU MAY BE TOO LATE!

Ward Laboratories Inc.,
1430 Broadway, Dept. 24-H New York 18, N.Y.

Rush Ward's Formula to me at once. I will pay postman two dollars plus postage. I must be completely satisfied within 10 days, or you GUARANTEE refund of DOUBLE MY MONEY BACK upon return of bottle and unused portion.

Name

Address

City Zone State



Check here if you enclose \$2.00 with order, and we will pay postage. Same refund offer holds, of course.

APO, FPO, Canada & Foreign add 50c; no C.O.D.s.

DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK GUARANTEE



Proof!

We get letters like these every day from grateful men and women all over the world.

I must admit I didn't have much faith in it, but I hadn't been using Ward's one week before I could see it was helping me. I could feel my hair getting thicker.

E. K., Cleveland, Ohio

Out of all the Hair Experts I went to, I've gotten the most help from one bottle of Ward's Formula.

C. La M., Philadelphia, Pa.

After using Ward's for only 12 days, my hair has stopped falling out.

R. W. C., Cicero, Ill.

I am tickled to death with the results. In just two weeks' time—no dandruff! W. T. W., Portola, Cal. I feel encouraged to say that the infuriating scalp itch which has bothered me for 5 years is now gone.

J. M. K., Columbus, Ohio

Guarantee

This written guarantee entitles you not only to return of price paid for Ward's Formula, but Double Your Money Back unless you actually SEE, FEEL and ENJOY all benefits herein claimed in only ten days. The test is at our risk. All you do is return unused portion or the empty bottle unless completely satisfied.

SEAL

Ward Laboratories Inc.

NEW! MAGIC PANEL FEATURE SLIMS LIKE MAGIC! LOOK SLIMMER, MORE YOUTHFUL **REDUCE**



You will look like and feel like this beautiful model in your new and improved cool—light weight FIGURE-ADJUSTER.

YOUR APPEARANCE!

THE FIGURE-ADJUSTER MUST BE THE BEST GIRDLE YOU EVER WORE . . . YOU MUST FEEL MORE COMFORTABLE, and you MUST look and feel younger . . . Your shape MUST be noticeably improved or you get every cent back at once!

No matter how many other girdles you have tried, you can be sure: NO OTHER GIRDLE CAN DO FOR YOU MORE THAN THE FIGURE-ADJUSTER! No other girdle or supporter belt offers you more BELLY CONTROL, BULGE control, HOLD-IN and STAY-UP power . . . safely, scientifically. No other girdle can begin to approach the miracle-working FIGURE-ADJUSTER feature! Figure-Adjuster is LIGHT in weight (ideal for WARM weather) yet powerfully strong! Figure-Adjuster allows AIR to circulate through it, ABSORBS perspiration, is made by the most skilled craftsmen, and allows you to ADJUST it to just the right amount of BULGE-CONTROL you like and NEED for an IMPROVED FIGURE!

MAGIC PANEL CONTROL: No laces show when you wear a SLIMMING Figure-Adjuster. The control you get is completely COMFORTABLE . . . and GUARANTEES healthful, lasting support. Its satin TUMMY PANEL laces right up to meet the bra—NO MIDRIFF BULGE! LIFTS and FLATTENS the tummy, SLIMS down the waist, TRIMS the hips and eliminates the "SPARE TIRE" waistline roll! The magic ADJUSTABLE, slimming, easily controlled panel is scientifically designed and is the result of testing different kinds of panels on thousands of women! Figure-Adjuster creates the "BALANCED PRESSURE" that gives each bulge the exact amount of RESTRAINT it requires. It gives you the right amount of SUPPORT where YOU need it MOST! Let Figure-Adjuster give you MORE figure control . . . for more of your figure . . . let it give you a more BEAUTIFUL FIGURE . . . the slimmer, trimmer figure that INVITES romance. You ACTUALLY APPEAR SLIMMER AT ONCE WITH THE MAGIC PANEL control of Figure-Adjuster. Colors nude, blue or white. Sizes 24 inch waist to 48, only \$4.98.

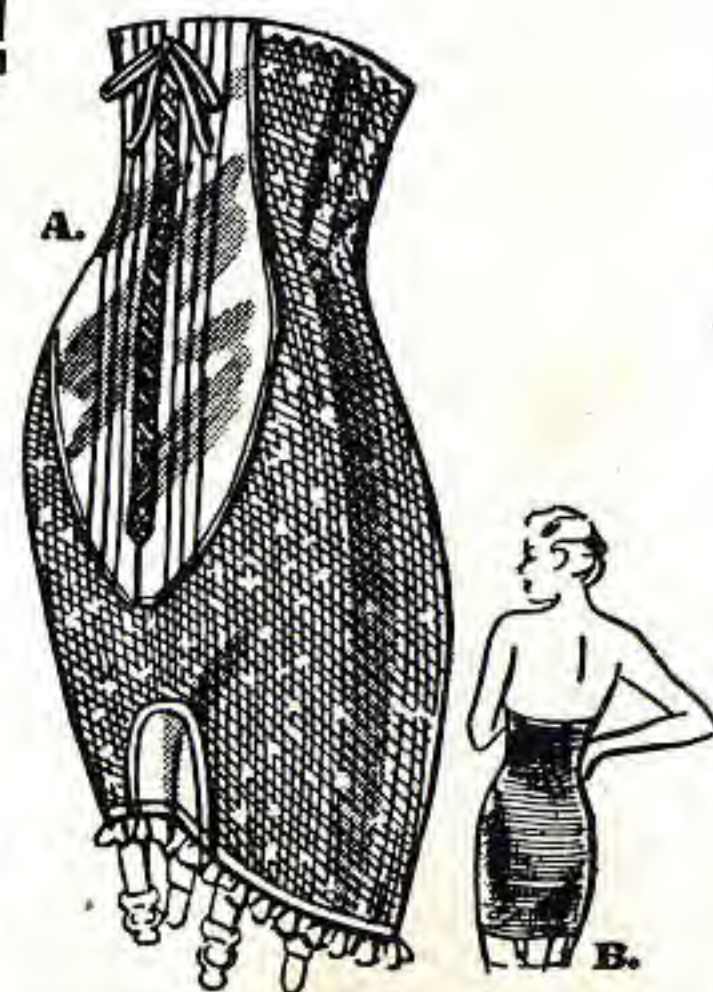
MAKE THIS TEST WITH YOUR OWN HANDS!

Clasp your hands over your ABDOMEN, press upwards and in gently but FIRMLY. You feel better, don't you! That's just what the UP-LIFT adjustable FIGURE-ADJUSTER does for you, only the FIGURE-ADJUSTER does it better. MAIL COUPON AND TEST IT AT HOME FOR 10 days FREE at our expense! NO OTHER GIRDLE AT ANY PRICE CAN GIVE YOU BETTER SUPPORT, can make you look better, feel better or appear slimmer and younger! Sizes 24 to 48 waist.

100% MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE!

Test the Figure-Adjuster at home for ten days FREE at our expense! It's sent on approval! It must do all we claim for it or return it after ten days and we'll send your money right back. We take all the risk . . . that's because we know that even though you may have tried many others you haven't tried the BEST until you have tried a FIGURE-ADJUSTER! MAIL COUPON NOW!

Guaranteed to Delight or Your Money Back . . . 10-DAY FREE TRIAL!



TRULY SENSATIONAL AT

\$4.98
NOW formerly \$6.50

**TRIM UNWANTED INCHES
OFF YOUR MIDRIFF,**

waist and hips with real breathe-easy comfort. New scientific construction whittles away rolls and bulges . . . slimming, easy-to-adjust rayon satin tummy panel laces right up to your bra. In powerful elastic. White, light blue or nude. Small (25"-26"), Medium (27"-28"), Large (29"-30"), Extra Large (31"-32"). Also "PLUS" SIZES for the fuller figure, XX (33"-35"), XXX (36"-38"), XXXX (39"-40"), XXXXX (41"-44"), 6X (45"-48").

WHY DIET? TRY IT!

- TAKES INCHES OFF TUMMY!
- RAISES ABDOMEN AND KEEPS IT IN!
- LIKE MAGIC IT BRINGS IN WAIST
- MAKES SPREADING HIPLINES CONFORM TO FIRM BEAUTY
- SMOOTHES AND SLIMS THIGHS
- MAKES YOUR CLOTHES FIT BEAUTIFULLY

FREE!

"SECRETS OF LOVELINESS" booklet tells how to take advantage of correct choice of clothes, proper use of make-up and other secrets to help you look years younger, pounds and inches slimmer, will be included FREE with your order.

**For Your
Figure's
Sake
MAIL
THIS
COUPON
NOW!**

SEND NO MONEY

FIGURE-ADJUSTER CO., DEPT. 187
318 Market Street, Newark, New Jersey

Yes! Please rush "FIGURE-ADJUSTER" on approval. If not delighted I may return girdle within 10 days.

☐ I will pay postman \$4.98 plus postage.

☐ I enclose \$5.00, cash, check or money order, send postage prepaid. (I save up to 75c postage.)

Color.....2nd color choice.....

Size.....Panty Girdle.....Girdle.....

Name.....

Address.....

City.....Zone.....State.....

Please PRINT carefully. BE SURE TO GIVE YOUR SIZE